1462. De Cintra.

CHAP. IV.

The Voyage of Captain Piedro de Cintra [a], *a* Portugueze, *to* Sierra Leona.

Written by Aluiſe da Cada Moſto.

SECT. I.

De Cintra *ſets out from* Lagos. Rio Grande. *River* Beſegue. *Cape* Verga. *Cape* Sagres: *The Inhabitants: Their Ornaments.* Rio San Vincente. Rio Verde. *Cape* Liedo, *or* Tagrin. Sierra Leona *diſcovered. River and Cape* Roxo. *River* St. Mary. Scanni *Iſle.* St. Ann's *Cape. River of Palms.* Rio de Fumi. *Cape* del Monte; *and* Miſurado, *or* Menſurado. St. Mary's *Grove: Carry off a Negro here, and return.*

Sets out from Lagos.

THE two Voyages of *Cada Moſto*, to the Coaſt of *Africa*, were followed by others, performed by the *Portugueze*. Among the Ships that went, there were, in particular, two armed Caravels, ſent by the King of *Portugal*, after the Death of the *Infante* Don *Enriquez*, under the Command of Captain *Piedro de Cintra*, one of his Gentlemen; with Orders to proceed farther on that Coaſt of the Negros, and make new Diſcoveries [b]. A young *Portugueze*, who went along with him, and had been *Cada Moſto*'s Clerk in the former Voyages, at the Return of the Caravels to *Lagos*, came to the Author's Houſe there, and gave him the following Account of the Diſcoveries they had made, and the Names they had given the Places they touched at; beginning from the *Rio Grande*, mentioned towards the End of the former Voyage.

Rio Grande.

FIRST, They went to thoſe two large and inhabited Iſlands near the Mouth of the ſaid River; where, having landed, they ordered their Negros to ſpeak to them, but they could not be underſtood by the People: Then they went up into the Land to ſee their Habitations, which were poor thatched Houſes; in ſome whereof they found wooden Idols, which the Negros worſhipped. Not being able to get any Information from theſe People, they ſailed along the Coaſt, and came to the Mouth of a large River, which was between three and four Miles wide, and reckoned, that it was about forty Miles diſtant from the *Rio Grande*. This River, he ſaid, was called *Beſegue*, from a Lord of that Name, who dwells near the Mouth of it. And proceeding farther, they came up with a Cape, to which they gave the Name of Cape *Verga*. All the Coaſt, from *Beſegue* River to this Cape, which is about an hundred and forty Miles in Length, is very hilly, and full of high Trees; which look beautiful at a great Diſtance.

River Beſegue.

Cape Verga.

SAILING along the Coaſt from Cape *Verga*, about eighty Miles, they met with another Cape, which, in the Opinion of all the Seamen, was the higheſt they ever had ſeen; forming a ſharp Point in the Middle of the Height thereof, like a Diamond. The whole Cape is covered with beautiful green Trees. They gave it the Name of *Sagres*, which they took from a Fortreſs built by the deceaſed Prince, Don *Enriquez*, on Cape *St. Vincent*; and for this Reaſon it is called, by the *Portugueze*, Cape *Sagres* of *Guinea*.

Cape Sagres.

Inhabitants.

THE Sailors ſay, that the Inhabitants are Idolaters, according to the Accounts they had of them; and that they worſhip wooden Images, made in the Shape of Men, to whom they offer Victuals as often as they eat or drink. They are rather of a tawny Colour than black, with Marks on their Faces and Bodies, made with a hot Iron. They go naked; and for Breeches, wear the Barks of Trees, with which they cover their private Parts. They have no Arms, becauſe there is no Iron in their Country. They live on Rice, Millet, Beans, and Kidney-Beans, larger than ours; have alſo Beef and Goats Fleſh, but not in any great Quantity. There are two little Iſlands near this Cape full of fine green Trees, but not inhabited, being very ſmall.

THE Inhabitants of this River [c] have alſo large *Almadia's*, which carry from thirty to forty Men, who row ſtanding, without having their Oars fixed to any Thing; as already obſerved. They have their Ears pierced with Holes all round, in which they wear various Sorts of Gold Rings. The Noſe is likewiſe pierced, both in Men and Women; who wear a Gold Ring in it, as our Buffaloes do of other Metal, and take it out when at Victuals. The Ladies belonging to the Kings, great Men, and Perſons of Account, wear Gold Rings in the Labia of their Privy Parts, which are pierced, like their Ears, for that Pur-

Ornaments.

[a] In *Romanſio*, *Piedro de Sintra*. [b] *De Faria y Souſa* ſeems to put this Voyage in the Year before the Death of the Prince. See before, *p.* 16. b. [c] There ſeems to be ſome Omiſſion here, as there is no Mention before of any River; which muſt be that, called *Peugue*, in our ſecond Chart, at whoſe Mouth the Cape is.

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pose: This they reckoned a Mark of Diſtinction and Grandeur, putting them in, and taking them out at their Pleaſure.

Rio San Vincente.

HAVING paſſed Cape *Sagres*, and ran along the Coaſt about forty Miles farther, they came to the Mouth of *Rio de San Vincente*, which is about four Miles wide; and about five Miles thence, on the ſame Coaſt, there is another River, called *Rio Verde*, larger in the Entrance than the former. Both theſe Rivers were ſo named by the King's Sailors belonging to the two Caravels. The Country and Coaſt is very mountainous, but there is ſafe Sailing, and good Mooring. About twenty-four Miles beyond the River *Verde*, they met with another Cape, which they called *Liedo*; that is, *Briſk*, or *Cheerful*, becauſe the beautiful green Country about it ſeemed to ſmile.

Rio Verde.

Cape Liedo, or Tagria.

FROM Cape *Liedo* there runs a large Mountain for about fifty Miles along the Coaſt, which is very high, and covered with lofty green Trees; at the End whereof, about eight Miles in the Sea, there are three Iſlands, the largeſt not above ten or twelve Miles in Circumference. To theſe they gave the Name of *Saluezze*; and to the Mountain, *Sierra Leona*, on Account of the Roaring of Thunder heard from the Top, which is always buried in Clouds.

Sierra Leona.

SAILING-ON beyond *Sierra Leona*, there follows a low Country and Shore full of Sand-Banks, which run into the Sea; and about thirty Miles from the Mountain, there is another large River, near three Miles wide at the Entrance: To this they gave the Name of River *Roxo*, becauſe the Water looked red; and farther on, there lies a Cape, which, appearing red, they called it Cape *Roxo*: As from this Cape, they gave the Name of *Roxa* to a ſmall uninhabited Iſland about eight Miles diſtant. From this Iſland (which is but ten Miles from the River alſo) the North Pole appeared the Height of a Man above the Sea.

River and Cape Roxo.

HAVING paſſed Cape *Roxo*, the Sea forms a Gulph, about the Middle of which there enters a River, by theſe Seamen called the River of *St. Mary* of the *Nieves*, (or the *Snow*) as being diſcovered on that Saint's Day. On the other Side of the River there is a Point, and an Iſland lying by it. This Gulph is full of Sand-Banks that run ten or twelve Miles along the Coaſt; where the Sea breaks, and has a ſtrong Current both in Ebbing and Flowing. They called the little Iſland, the Iſland of *Scanni*, from thoſe Sea-Banks. Twenty-four Miles diſtant from this Iſland, there is a large Cape, to which they gave the Name of *St. Ann*, having been diſcovered on her Day: And the whole Coaſt between is a ſhallow Shore.

River St. Mary.

Scanni Iſle.

St. Ann's Cape.

ABOUT ſeventy Miles beyond *St. Ann*'s Cape, there is another River, to which they gave the Name of the River of *Palms*, from the Plenty of thoſe Trees there. The Mouth, though wide enough, is full of Sand-Banks and Shoals, which make the Entrance very dangerous. About ſeventy Miles farther on, there is another ſmall River, which they called *Rio de Fumi*: Becauſe at the Time of their Diſcovering it, they ſaw nothing but Smoke along this Coaſt, made by the Inhabitants; and about twenty-four Miles beyond, there is a Cape which runs a great Way into the Sea, over which ſtands a high Mountain, whence they named it *Capo del Monte*. About ſixty Miles farther-on, there is another Cape, but ſmall, with a little Mountain thereon, to which they gave the Name of *Capo Corteſe*, or *Miſurado*. The firſt Night after their Arrival here, they ſaw many Fires among the Trees, made by the Negros, who had Sight of the Ships, and never had ſeen ſuch Things before.

River of Palms.

Rio de Fumi.

Cape del Monte.

And Miſurado, or Menſurado.

BEYOND this Cape, about ſixteen Miles cloſe to the Shore, there is a large Wood full of green Trees, to which they gave the Name of *St. Mary's Wood*, or *Grove*. Behind this the Caravels came to an Anchor; and ſome *Almadia's*, with two or three Negros all naked, advanced with ſharp-pointed Poles in their Hands, which, to the *Europeans*, ſeemed Darts: Others had ſmall Knives, and but two Targets made of Skin, and three Bows among them all. Their Ears were all pierced, and the Noſe likewiſe, in which they hung ſomething like Mens Teeth. The Interpreters ſpoke to them, but could not underſtand a Word of their Language. Three of theſe Negros having ventured on board a Caravel, the *Portugueze* kept one, and let the other two go: For the King of *Portugal* had ordered them, in caſe the Interpreters could not underſtand the Inhabitants of the laſt Country they ſhould diſcover, that they ſhould, by fair Means or Force, bring away one of the Natives: In Hopes either that ſome of the many Negros, who were in *Portugal*, would underſtand his Language; or that, by learning the *Portugueze* Tongue, he might be able to give an Account of his Country.

St. Mary's Grove.

Carry off a Negro.

AFTER this, the Caravels having determined to proceed no farther, they returned to *Portugal*: Where the Negro being preſented to the King, he was examined by divers of his Colour; and, at laſt, by a black Female, who belonged to a Citizen of *Lisbon*. This Woman underſtood him, though not by his proper Speech; but by another, which they both underſtood. Whatever Intelligence the King received from him, was kept a Secret; excepting that, among other Things, he had declared there were Unicorns in his Country. The King kept this Negro for ſome Months, and having cauſed ſeveral Curioſities of his Kingdom

And Return.

to

1721. Roberts. to be ſhewn him, gave him Cloaths, and with a great Civility ſent him by a Caravel back to his own Country; and to this laſt Place, ſays *Cada Moſto*, no other Ship had ſailed before my Departure from *Spain* [a], which was on the firſt of *February*, 1463. 1721. Roberts.

CHAP. V.

Account of a Voyage to the Iſlands of the Canaries, *Cape* de Verde, *and* Barbadoes, *in* 1721.

By Captain George Roberts.

Written by Himſelf.

INTRODUCTION.

THIS Voyage was printed at *London* in 1726, in Octavo, and contains twenty-nine Sheets, including the Dedication [b] of four Pages: Wherein the Author declares, that his Relation is ſtrictly true in every Particular, except what he delivers from the Reports of others; which, though he had no Reaſon to doubt, yet he mentions with more Caution. He hopes, whatever Pleaſure the World might take in the Recital of his Misfortunes and Adventures, that at leaſt his Deſcription of the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands, their Product, Manufactures, &c. might be of Uſe to the *Engliſh* trading thither. He apologizes for the Work not being thoroughly digeſted; and ſays, had he thought of publiſhing his Adventures, he ſhould have been more curious and exact: In ſhort, that the Publication of what he hath written, was intirely owing to the Importunity of Friends in a Fit of Sickneſs.

THE firſt three hundred and eighty-ſix Pages of the Book are taken-up chiefly with the Author's Adventurers in his Voyage. The remaining ſixty-eight compriſe his Deſcription of the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands; which is the only good Account of them (that we know of) extant in any Language. It is accompanied with a Map or Chart of the Iſlands, made by himſelf, and four Cuts: 1. A Proſpect of *Salt-Point Bay* on *St. John's* Iſland, where he ran his Sloop aſhore. 2. The Dragon-Tree. 3. A Man and Woman of *St. John's*, as they commonly go, naked. 4. The ſame in their beſt Habits. Mr. *Roberts* met with a Series of Diſtreſſes and croſs Accidents, all Conſequences of his firſt Misfortune in falling into the Hands of Pirates; which ten Days Adventure, for he was ſo long among them, we have dwelt the longer upon, as it will give the Reader conſiderable Inſight into the Humours, Manners, and Way of Living of that Sort of People.

SECT. I.

Deſign of the Voyage. Lord Belhaven *caſt away. Come to* Bona Viſta. *Make Salt. Proper Cautions. Iſle of* Mayo. *Arrive at* Barbadoes. *Parts from* Scot. *Iſle of* Sal. *Green Turtle.* St. Nicholas *Iſle.* Paraghiſi *Road.* Curiſal *Road. Deſcries three Ships: Prove to be Pirates.* Roberts *taken by them.* Ruſſel's *rough Language and Treatment. Demand a Liſt of Goods: His Arms and Money. A Sloop and* Scot *taken.* Loe *their Commodore.* Ruſſel *ſeizes ſome aſhore.* Robert's *Interview with the Commodore.* Loe's *quaint Apology: Receives* Roberts *civilly: Promiſes to be kind.*

Deſign of the Voyage.

SEPTEMBER the fourteenth, 1721, Captain *Roberts* contracted with ſome Merchants of *London* to go to *Virginia*; and there, after taking Poſſeſſion of a Sloop called the *Dolphin*, buy a Cargo to ſlave-with on the Coaſt of *Guinea*; from whence to proceed to *Virginia* or *Barbadoes*, as he judged moſt for the Owners Advantage.

CAPTAIN *SCOT*, one of the Owners, being bound for *Virginia*, in the *King Sagamore*, a Ship of twenty-two Guns, *Roberts* went aboard him for ſo much of the Voyage, and accordingly they ſet ſail from *London*: But being driven into *Plymouth* by contrary Winds, they happened to be there when my Lord *Belhaven*, who was going

[a] This ſeems to have been in order to return to *Venice*.

[b] It is inſcribed to *William Kellet* of *Gorleſtown* in the County of *Suffolk*, Gent. and dated from *Shad Thames*, *July* 11, 1726.

1721. Roberts. Governor to *Barbadoes* in the *Royal Ann-Galley* Man of War, was put into that Port. The Wind ſhortly after preſenting fair (though not likely to ſtand, the Weather looking very unſettled) the *Royal Ann* failed: But had not been long out, before ſhe met with hard and contrary Gales of Wind; and (as was ſuppoſed through the Raſhneſs of the Lieutenant) was caſt away upon the *Stagg* Rocks off the *Lizard*, wherein my Lord and moſt of the Crew periſhed. Captain *Scot* with the Author ſtaid there near a Month Wind-bound, and then ſailed, meeting with nothing in their Way worth remarking; except at *Teneriffe*, (which we have already taken Notice of in the Account of that Iſland) till they arrived at *Sal*.

Lord Belhaven caſt away.

THIS being one of the Windwardmoſt of the Cape *de Verdes*, the Author always endeavoured to make it firſt, when bound to touch at any of them. Here not meeting with any of the Inhabitants, they made-ſail about eight at Night, and next Day, about ten, arrived at *Bona Viſta*; where it had been reſolved upon to take-in a Cargo of Salt: They anchored in the *Engliſh* Road under the little Iſland, within the ſunken Rock.

Come to Bona Viſta.

NEXT Day they went aſhore to agree with the Inhabitants for their Aſſiſtance to bring Salt from the Salt-Pans down to the Water-Side; as alſo to ſettle the Prizes of Goods, and of the Iſland-Horſes and Aſſes which they were to take-in after the Salt. This done, they ſet all Hands to work a-making Salt. The Cuſtom is for the Ship's Crew to make it, and wheel it out a little Way from the Ponds to a dry Place, and there heap it up in large Heaps to drain and dry. From thence the Natives bring it down upon Aſſes, a Negro Driver being allowed to every fifteen. But you muſt take Care to hire no more Aſſes than your Company and Boats can keep-even-within Shipping it off: For if it be brought down to the Landing-Place any faſter, no Care can keep it from the Sand; which, being light, will be blown into it every Day by the Breeze, and utterly ſpoil it all. In which Caſe, he ſays, you had better leave it behind, for he is perſuaded, it does more Harm to the Sale of the Cargo, than the Whole is worth.

Make Salt.

THE Author ſuggeſts another Caution with regard to the live-Cargo brought here: That while you are making Salt, Care be taken to get the Blacks to bring ſome Hay down every Day, if you are not ſufficiently provided before your Arrival: For Want of obſerving this, Captain *Scot*, who took the Negro's Words for the Supply in Time, had his Cattle ſo much damaged, that it ſpoiled their Sale at *Barbadoes*. You muſt likewiſe bring with you Water enough to ſerve while the Salt is making, and ſhipping-off; otherwiſe, as there is none but what lies a great Way up in Country, you pay very dear for the Carriage on Aſſes: And if you buy Cattle, it is almoſt impoſſible, as well as a great deal too chargeable, to provide for them this Way.

Proper Cautions.

HENCE they ſailed to the Iſle of *May*, where they met with five Sail loading with Salt for the Eaſt Country up the *Baltic*, among whom they got ſome Water, and alſo Tobacco, the Want of which had almoſt brought a Weſt-Country Famine upon them, as the Sailors term it. Hence they made for *St. Jago*, and coming the Length of Port *Villa de Praya* with all their Sails out, they could not luff into the Bay, but were driven by the Sea to Leeward of the Road; into which they did not get under three Days, and by this Means loſt ſeveral of their Aſſes. This ſhews the Neceſſity of ſhortening Sail before you open the Bay; there blowing a freſh Gale generally off the high Land, and hard Flaws of Wind in the Bay. After they had watered, wooded, and gotten as much Hay, green Cocoa-Nuts, &c. for the Cattle as they could, they weighed; and ſteering for *Barbadoes*, in the Middle of the Paſſage they met with a dead Whale, having a prodigious Number of Fowls about it, though not leſs than three hundred Leagues from any Land. Being arrived at *Barbadoes* the latter Part of *March*, 1722, their Horſes and Aſſes were in ſuch bad Plight, they could ſell but very few of the latter only; and had not a Country Gentleman given the Feeding *gratis*, the cheaper Way would have been to have knocked them all in the Head: For it would have coſt more to have them put in a Market-Caſe, than they would ſell-for. Alſo the *Canary* Wine they brought from *Teneriffe* was ſold under the Price of common *Madera*; this being the Wine the People were uſed to, though theirs coſt double, and was twice as good.

Iſle of Mayo.

Arrive at Barbadoes.

THESE Diſappointments made Captain *Scot* reſolve not to proceed to *Virginia*, according to his Orders; which *Roberts* not liking, he was diſcharged at his own Deſire by the Captain, the twenty-fourth of *April*; who, in Lieu of Wages, and ſome Money lent, bought a Sloop, called the *Margaret*, of about ſixty Ton of Caſk, for *Roberts* to trade with: Promiſing him likewiſe a Bill of Sale to hold Part in her, proportionable to the Debt. In this Sloop the Author taking a Cargo here for the Coaſt of *Guinea* about *Rio Grande*, and the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands, ſet ſail about the Middle of *July*, 1722, in Company of Captain *Scot*, for Fear of ſome Pirates they heard lay at the *Carribees*: However, he loſt Sight of *Scot* in a Squall of Wind three Days after. In this Paſſage, being confined to his Bed by Sickneſs for ten Days, they miſſed their Way, either by the Ignorance or Careleſneſs of the Mate; ſo that wandering backwards and forwards

Parts from Scot.

1722. Roberts.

1722. Roberts. wards a great while, at last, they arrived at the Island of *Sal*, [about the Middle of *October* [a].]

Isle of Sal. HE came to Anchor in the Northermost Bay of *Palmera*; and it being green-Turtle Season, sent his Boat to bring one aboard, if there were any fresh caught. On this Occasion Captain *Roberts* observes, that the *French* often make a Turtle-Voyage thither, salting them ashore, and drying them much after the same Manner as they do Cod at *Newfoundland*, which, as well as the Oil, they sell to good Profit in the *West Indies*. The Shell they save for the *French* Market, where it generally yields a better Price than in *England*; especially that of the Turtle caught about these Islands, which is of the thinnest Sort, and extraordinary clear, as well as finely clouded. Besides, Ambergrease is often found in greater Quantities at this Island than any other of the Cape *de Verdes*; and did not the wild Cats eat it, (as does also the green Turtle) much more would be found than there is.

Green Turtle. IN about two Hours the Boat returned, bringing a green Turtle, between two and three hundred Weight, as he guessed, and with it a black Native of *St. Nicholas*; who told him, that the Turtle was sent as a Present by his Companions, of whom there were about sixty, all Natives of the same Island; brought thither, to catch and cure Turtle, by a Captain of a Ship, who, ten Weeks before, sailed to *Bona Vista* for Salt: But as he stayed so long away, they had no Hopes of seeing him again; and therefore offered *Roberts* half their Turtle, Oil, Shell, Ambergrease, *&c.* to carry them, with the other half, to *St. Nicholas*. *Roberts* being bound thither, promised to give them a Waft for nothing; refusing to meddle with the Effects till he knew the Right of the Matter. This Black said, he was an *Englishman*; but several Places in *England* being named, knew none of them; at last, *Roberts* named *Bermudas*, and then the Negro told him, he was of that Island. Next Day, about seven in the Afternoon, he set Sail for *St. Nicholas*, carrying along with him six Men, two Women, and a sucking Child; but nothing more of theirs, than what was necessary for the Voyage. They anchored by Nine the Night following, in *Trefall* Road, about six Fathom Water.

St. Nicholas Isle.

IN the Morning, the Priest (who was a *Portugueze*) came to him, and said, he had sent the beforementioned Sloop to the Isle of *Sal*, with the Blacks, to catch Turtle; that some were his own Slaves, the rest being hired, some at two, some at three, and others at four Dollars *per* Month; and, that all the Turtle, Oil, Shell, *&c.* was intirely his: But as he was afraid the Sloop was lost, he agreed, next Day, with *Roberts*, to fetch home the Effects and Men for an hundred Dollars, and a stout Man-Slave; to be paid and delivered at his Return, and before any of the Goods were landed. 1722. Roberts.

NEXT Morning, he went from *Trefall*, which lies fifteen or eighteen Miles off the Town, along a steep rocky Way, and anchored at *Paraghisi*, in the old Road, being nigher the Town than *Trefall*, and, for the most Part, a level Way; his Intent being to truck with some of his Corn, Rice, *&c.* for Cotton-Cloth [b]; likewise for Ambergrease, Dragon's Blood, Money, *&c.* The Blacks also, which he brought from *Sal*, told him, that all these Windward Islands of the Cape *de Verde* were in great want of Provisions; and, that the Famine had raged so in *St. Nicholas*, in particular, that, within the last twelve Months, there died five hundred Souls, purely for Want of Food; of which good Part of his Cargo consisted. *Paraghisi Road.*

HOWEVER, he did not stay here, but resolved to lay hold of the Priest's Offer, for Fear his Sloop should come; being satisfied he should have Time enough to make his Market at *St. Nicholas* after his Return from *Sal*, which, barring Accidents, would not take up above a Week: Nor did he fear any Vessel's coming to spoil his Market, it being the wrong Time of the Year, *viz.* the Shifting-wind Season. And though Captain *Scot* had been there (as he heard) but ten Days before, yet they could be supplied with very little Provision by him.

WITH this Resolution, next Morning, he turned-up to *Currisal*, to recruit his Store of Wood and Water, that being very commodious for this last, which runs there down to the Sea; but the Wood was a long Way to fetch, over steep Rocks; so that, if it had not been for four Blacks Assistance, (who were come aboard with the Priest) to go with him to *Sal*, he thought his own Men would never have found it, or gotten it down, when found. The last Turn was got on board about eleven o'Clock at Night; and it proving calm in the Road, he could not weigh Anchor as he designed: Upon which, the Priest, with his four Blacks, being Sea-sick, lay ashore. *Currisal Road.*

NEXT Morning, about Dawn, he turned-out, as was his usual Custom: But it continuing still calm, as the Day broke, looking out, he espied three Sail of Ships off the Bay; and making one of them plain with his Glass, she seemed to be full built, and loaden. He took the rest to be the same, and of her Company; imagining they

[a] The Time is not mentioned here, but is deduced from that of his being taken by the Pirates, which he sets down afterwards, *p.* 107. [b] Such as are traded for on the Coast of *Guinea*, called by the *Portugueze*, and from them, by the Blacks, *Barafools*.

1722. Roberts.

wanted Water. He ſaw them bring-to, then a edge-away, but could not perceive any Signals made by them; all which confirmed him in his firſt Opinion.

Deſcries three Ships.

BUT as ſoon as the Day broke-up clear, that they made his Ship, the middlemoſt ſtood right-in towards her; and as the Sun roſe, the Wind freſhened, and backed more to the Eaſtward; as is uſual there, after calm Nights. As ſhe drew nigher, he found her, by his Glaſs, to be a Schooner, full of Hands, all in white Shirts; and b ſeeing likewiſe a whole Tier of great Guns, he began then to ſuſpect. But it was now too late to eſcape them; eſpecially as it held calm within the Bay, and they came-in with the Day-Breeze as faſt as the Wind, carrying an *Engliſh* Enſign, Jack, and Pendant. As ſoon as *Roberts* ſaw them, he hoiſted his Enſign alſo. The other had eight Guns, ſix Pateraroes, and ſeventy Men; and ſtretching a-head, hailed him; which *Roberts* anſwered. Then he aſked, where the Sloop be- c longed-to, and whence ſhe came? *Roberts* told him, ſhe was of *London*, and came from *Barbadoes*. He ſaid, very well, he knew that; and ſo bringing-to a-head of him, bad him ſend his Boat aboard: Which accordingly *Roberts* did, with two Hands in her.

THE Captain of the Schooner, whoſe Name was *John Lopez*, a *Portugueze*, as he was told afterwards, but then went by the Name of *John Ruſſel*, (pretending, that he was born in the d Northern Parts of *England*) aſked the People, who came in the Boat, where the Maſter of the Sloop was? They anſwered, he was aboard, and ſent them with the Boat to know what he wanted. He aſked, which was the Maſter? they ſhewed him *Roberts*, walking the Deck. He immediately

Prove to be Pirates.

called to him, ſaying, *You Dog! you Son of a B——! you ſpeckled Shirt Dog!* (for he had a ſpeckled *Holland* Shirt on, and was ſlip-ſhoed, and without Stockings, being juſt as he turned- e out of his Cabin); he ſtill continued calling in this Manner. Upon which, *Roberts* conſidering what Hands he was fallen into, and that it would be eaſy for them to ſend a Ball through him, for his contemptuous Silence, thought it the wiſeſt Courſe to anſwer; and accordingly cried, *Ho lo: Ruſſel* ſaid, *You Dog you, why did not you come aboard with the Boat, you Son of a B——? I'll drub you, you Dog, within an Inch of your Life, and that Inch too.* *Roberts* made Anſwer, that f having commanded the Boat only aboard, he did not think himſelf was required; but, that if the other pleaſed to ſend him the Boat, he would wait upon him. *Ruſſel* replied, *Ay, you Dog you, I will teach you better Manners.*

Roberts taken by them.

UPON this, he ordered ſome of the Pirates into *Roberts*'s Boat to fetch him; with eight or ten more, to take Poſſeſſion of the Sloop: And *Roberts* coming along-ſide of the Schooner, the Captain ſtill continued to threaten him with Drubbing, *to teach him better Manners than ſo to affront him.* He anſwered, *he did not deſign to affront him, or any of his Company. D——n you, you Dog*, ſaid he, *don't ſtand there to chatter, come aboard.* So up the Side he came; this glib-tongued Captain ſtanding at the entering Place, with his Cutlaſs ready drawn in his Hand, to receive him: But a Man, in a gold-laced Hat, whom, afterwards, he underſtood to be the Gunner, looked over the Side as he was coming-up, and ſaid, *Come up, Maſter, you ſhan't be abuſed.* After he got-in, the Captain up with his Cutlaſs as though he was going to cleave him down; and ſaid, *You Dog you, what was the Reaſon you did not come aboard when the Boat was firſt ſent? what do you think you deſerve?* *Roberts* anſwered, *If he had done amiſs, it was through Ignorance; as he did not know who or what they were.* Then he rapped out an Oath with a *D—n you, you Dog, what or who do you think we are?* *Roberts* was at a Loſs, not well knowing what Anſwer to make, for Fear of offending him; for the leaſt Word awry is as much as the beſt Man's Life is worth, while in their Clutches: This he knew, having been taken by Pirates once before, coming from *Newfoundland*. However, after a little Pauſe, he told him, *He believed they were Gentlemen of Fortune, belonging to the Sea.* At which the other anſwered, and ſaid, *You lie, by G—; we are Pirates, by G—.*

Ruſſel's rough Language.

And Treatment.

AFTER *Ruſſel* had hectored and bounced thus a-while, he aſked *Roberts*, in a ſleering Way, *Why he had not put on his Cloaths, when he came a viſiting ſuch Gentlemen as they were?* *Roberts* replied, *That he did not know he was to make the Viſit, when he dreſſed himſelf*; and beſides, *came in ſuch a Fright, on Account of his Threats, that he had very little Thoughts or Stomach either, to change his Dreſs:* But added, *that if he would pleaſe to grant him the Liberty, he would go and put-on better Cloaths*; hoping it was not yet too late. *Yes, d—n you*, ſaid *Ruſſel, now it is too late: What Cloaths we took you in, you ſhall keep; but your Sloop, and what is in her, is ours.* *Roberts* told him, *he perceived it was; but ſtill hoped, as he lay at their Mercy, they would be ſo generous as to take only what they had Occaſion for, and leave him the reſt.* The other anſwered, *As to that, he could ſay nothing yet; it being a Company-Buſineſs to decide:* And withal, bid him give an Account of every Thing that was aboard the Sloop, particularly the Cargo, and what Money he had, or knew of: For that if, upon rummaging, they found the leaſt Thing he had not diſcovered, they would ſet the Sloop on Fire, and him in her.

Demand a Liſt of Goods.

ALL the reſt of the *Johns*, who were ſtanding by, in a ſeeming friendly Manner, adviſed him

1722. Roberts. him to make a full Diſcovery, eſpecially as to a Money, Arms, and Ammunition, which, as they ſaid, were the principal Things they ſought after; adding, that it was their Way to puniſh Liars and Concealers, eſpecially of theſe Things, in a ſevere Manner. Accordingly *Roberts* gave them the beſt Account he could upon his Memory; ſaying, that if he had Leave to conſult his Papers, aboard his Sloop, he ſhould then be able to give them an exact Inventory of every Thing; But *Ruſſel* ſaid, *No*; that as for his Papers, he would take Care of them; and if any Thing was found aboard, more than he had given an Account of, he muſt ſtand clear. All this while the Pirates were rummaging the Sloop, and preſently after returned, but found nothing more than he had told them of; except a Ring, and his Silver Buckles, which he had forgotten to mention.

BY this Time the Prieſt and Blacks, miſtruſting how the Game went, were got a pretty Way up the Rocks, in order to eſcape into the Mountains; which the Pirates obſerving, *Ruſſel* aſked, if he knew who thoſe Perſons were? *Roberts*, not daring to be caught in a Lie, complied; acquainting him with their intended Voyage to *Sal*: Upon which, he ſaid, the Prieſt would never ſee his Sloop more; for they had taken her: But that their own Gang, whom they had put aboard her, had ran away with her, and a Booty of eight hundred Pounds in Caſh, beſides other Goods. He added, that the Information he had received about the Author, and the Probability of finding him at this Iſland, joined to another, concerning one thouſand ſix hundred, or two thouſand Dollars, which the Prieſt and Governor of *St. Nicholas* had hoarded up, was the only Occaſion of their coming there; having, otherwiſe, intended to go to *Bona Viſta*. *Roberts* having aſked, from whom he had the Intelligence? he named Captain *Scot*; and, farther, inquiring how it was with the Captain? they told him, but indifferent; yet, better than he deſerved: That they had burnt his Ship, and put him aſhore at *Bona Viſta*.

Sloop and Scot taken.

RUSSEL ſtill eying the Prieſt, who was running up the Rocks, with all his Might, had a Month's Mind to ſend ſome of his Men aſhore after him: But being convinced it was impoſſible to do any Good that Way, and reſolving, at any Rate, to have him, he determined to ſail down to *Paraghiſi*, to catch him from thence; and made *Roberts* pilot them thither in his Sloop. The Pirates aboard her ſlipping the Cable, left both that and the Anchor behind, becauſe they would not be at the Pains to weigh.

ALL this while the other Ships lay-to in the *Offing*: But as ſoon as they ſaw them make-Sail down to Leeward, the *Roſe-Pink*, which mounted thirty-ſix Carriage-Guns, commanded by *Edmund Loe*, who was their Commodore, edged in towards them. Upon which, they doing the like, *Ruſſel* gave him an Account of what had paſſed, and of his Deſign of landing that Evening, to take the Prieſt and Governor, if he approved of it. The Commodore agreed; and, in his Launch, ſent ſome of his Ship's Company to reinforce the Schooner's Crew.

1722. Roberts. *Loe, their Commodore.*

THIS done, they hauled-in for Shore again; and coming the Length of *Porto Lappa*, (which is a Road or Bay, lying about the Middle, between *Curriſal* and *Paraghiſi*) one of the Schooner's Company raps-out an Oath, that, to his Knowledge, this was the beſt Place to land at, and nigheſt the Town. Upon this, *Ruſſel* ordered them to ſtand in for the Bay; and when they were gotten within half a League of the Land, went aſhore in the Boat, at the Head of thirty-five Men; ordering the Veſſel to keep on their Courſe, and anchor in the old Road of *Paraghiſi*. Next Day, *Ruſſel* and his Company came down to them with their Prieſt, the old Governor's Son, and five or ſix Negro Men, their Priſoners. They all immediately came aboard, and, weighing, ſtood off to the Ships which were then lying-to in the *Offing*; and coming within Call of the Commodore, he hailed them, and aſked, *how all fared, and what Luck? Ruſſel* anſwered, *he would wait on him on board, and give him a particular Account*. Accordingly the Prieſt, and the reſt of the Priſoners, were put aboard the Launch, (*Roberts* alſo being ordered along with them, to preſent himſelf, and pay his Reſpects to the great Captain *Loe*, the Commodore) and *Ruſſel* followed them in his own Boat.

Ruſſel ſaines ſome aſhore.

AT his Entrance in the *Pink*, the Company welcomed him aboard, and ſaid, they were ſorry for his Loſs; but told him, he muſt go-pay his Reſpects to the Captain, who was in the Cabin, and waited for him. He was uſhered in by an Officer, (the Gunner, he thought) who acted with the proper Deportment of Maſter of the Ceremonies; though he did not remember any Mention made among them of ſuch an Officer, or Office; nor know whether they are always ſo formal aboard on ſuch Occaſions. When they entered the Cabin, the Gentleman-Uſher, making a low Reverence to the Commodore, preſented *Roberts*, and then withdrew, leaving them two alone.

Roberts's Interview with the Commodore.

CAPTAIN *LOE*, with the uſual Compliments, welcomed him aboard; and told him, *he was very ſorry for his Loſs: That it was not his Deſire to meet with any of his Countrymen, (but rather Foreigners) excepting ſome few, whom he wanted to chaſtiſe for their Roguiſhneſs: But, how-*

1722. Roberts. *however*, says he, *since Fortune has ordered it so, that you have fallen into our Hands, I would have you be of good Cheer, and not be cast down.* Roberts replied, *He was also very sorry that he chanced to fall in their Way; but still encouraged himself with the Hopes, that he was in the Hands of Gentlemen of Honour and Generosity; it being still in their Power to make this Capture turn out no Misfortune to him.* He said, *It did not lie singly in his Breast, for that all Business of that Nature was to be determined by a Majority of Votes in the whole Company; and though neither he, nor, he believed, any of the rest, desired to meet with any of their own Nation, except some few Persons, for the Reason abovementioned, yet, when they did, it could not well be avoided, to take as their own what Providence sent them: And as they were Gentlemen who intirely depended upon Fortune, they durst not be so ungrateful to her, as to refuse any Thing which she put into their Way; for if they should despise any of her Favours, though ever so mean, they might offend, and cause her to withdraw her Hand from them, who might thus, perhaps, perish for Want of those Things, which, in their rash Folly, they had slighted.* Then, in a very obliging Tone, he desired *Roberts* to sit down; he himself not once moving from his Seat, which was one of the great Guns, though there were Chairs enough in the Cabin; but, doubtless, he thought he should not appear so martial, or Hero-like, sitting on a Chair, as mounted on a Cannon.

Loe's quaint Apology.

Receives Roberts civilly.

THE Author being seated, *Loe* asked him, *What he would drink?* He thanked him; and said, *He did not much care for drinking; but out of a Sense of the Honour he did him in asking, he would drink any Thing with him that he chose.* *Loe* told him, *It would avail him nothing to be cast down; that it was Fortune of War; and Grieving or Vexing might be of bad Consequence in Respect of his Health: Besides, that it would be more taking with the Company, to appear brisk and chearful; and as little concerned as possible. And come,* says he, *you may, and I hope you will, have better Fortune hereafter.* Upon this he rang the Bell, and one of his *Valets de Cabin* appearing, he ordered a Bowl of Punch, in the great Bowl; which was a rich Silver one, and held about two Gallons. It being brought in, he called for some Wine, and two Bottles of Claret were brought; then, taking the Bowl, he drank to *Roberts*; who, being offered his Choice, pledged him in Claret. After this, he assured him, *That he would do him all the Favour he could, and wished it had been his Fortune to have been taken by them ten Days sooner; for that then,* he said, *they had abundance of good Commodities, which they had taken from two* Portugueze *outward-bound* Brasilmen; *as Cloth, both Linen and Woollen, fine and coarse; Hats of all Sorts, Silk, Iron, and other rich Goods in abundance*[a]; *and believed, he could have prevailed with the Company even to have loaded the Ship. But that now they had no Goods at all, he believed; having, after they had disposed of Part to other Prizes, heaved the rest into* David Jone's Locker; which is a cant Word among them for the Sea He added, *That, however, he did not know, but it might be his Lot to meet with* Roberts *again, when it should be in his Way to make him a Retaliation for his present Loss;* assuring him, *that if such an Occasion offered, he might depend on his Readiness to serve him, as far as his Power or Interest could reach.* For all this Civility *Roberts* could do no less (if he durst do otherwise) than return his Thanks.

Promises to be kind.

1722. Roberts.

SECT. II.

The Prisoners brought-in. Manner of being taken. Pirates disappointed of Booty. Nothing of Value found. Loe *blames* Russel. *The latter's Defence.* Loe *satisfied. The Priest flies.* Russel *threatens. The Priest surrenders: Is carried aboard: Set ashore again.* Roberts *known by some aboard. Design to detain him for a Pilot. Cautioned how to act.* Loe, *his Friend. Consult about* Roberts. *The Captains jar. Pirates Way of eating. Although bad, yet generous.*

The Prisoners brought in.

BY this Time Word being brought, that the Quarter-Master General *Russel* was come on board with his Prisoners, he was ordered to attend, and with the Priest and the Governor's Son of *St. Nicholas* entered the Cabin. They were followed by the Officers, and some of the most signalized Villains among them, who stood fairest for Preferment. The Cabin thus filled, *Loe*, after the necessary Compliments, bid *Russel* and the Prisoners sit down; and then asked, *What News? And how the Game went?* Whereupon *Russel* gave him an Account of the whole Affair; which was as follows:

Account of their Taking.

HAVING landed thirty-five Men, they immediately seized two Blacks, Natives; who were sent by the Governor to inquire (as usual) whence, and upon what Account they came. These Fellows they made their Guides to the Town; which, Night coming on, and the Road being uneven and rocky, they could not otherwise have reached that Night. They got thither about nine o'Clock, it being twelve Miles by Estimation from the Landing-Place. By this Means they prevented any Notice of their Coming; and so were assured there was no Booty but what they found. They went first to the Governor's House, where leaving a Guard, they passed along to the Priest's,

[a] Sometimes they are loaded from *Madera*. See *Atkins*.

who,

1722. Roberts. who, they found, had not been long returned from *Curriſal*. But though he had not the leaſt Thought of this their ſudden Arrival, till his own Eyes confirmed it, yet he did not ſeem much ſurpriſed. He ordered what Victuals he had, and Wine enough, to be ſet on the Table; telling them, he could not entertain them as he would at ſuch an unſeaſonable Time of Night: But that they were very welcome to ſuch as they found; and if they ſtaid till To-morrow, he ſhould be ſupplied plentifully with whatever the Iſland afforded.

Diſappointed of Booty. *RUSSEL* thanked him, but told him, he came on an Errand, and muſt perform it; which was, that having had poſitive Information from very good Hands, no leſs than Eye-Witneſſes, that both he and the Governor had good Store of Dollars as well as Gold hoarded up, they were come to ſhare it with them; it being one great Branch of their Trade, not to let Money lie ruſting in old Bags or Cheſts, but to make it move and circulate whenever they could come at it. To this the Prieſt, without any apparent Concern, replied, That whoever gave them that Information, gave a falſe one: Nor was it indeed likely, or even poſſible, to get Money in thoſe barren, uncultivated, and commerceleſs Iſlands. *Ruſſel* anſwered, That he was Maſter of but two Senſes, which could give him Satisfaction whether the Information was falſe, or what his Reverence now ſaid was true; and thoſe were ſeeing and feeling. The Prieſt told him, he was welcome to make Uſe of thoſe Senſes for his Satisfaction; and immediately ordered Wax Candles to be lighted: For they had no other, and thoſe were all conſecrated, being ſent thither by the Biſhop of *St. Jago*; whoſe Buſineſs it is to provide Candles, Oil, *&c.* for the Church-Service in all the adjacent Iſlands.

Nothing of Value found. WITH theſe they ſearched every Creek and Corner about the Houſe, but found nothing, only twenty Dollars, which he did not think worth while to take. From hence they went to the Governor's Houſe, and ſearched that as narrowly, but found ſtill leſs there: After which, ſays *Ruſſel*, I diſpoſed of my Men as I thought moſt convenient for refreſhing them, after their fatiguing Journey: But yet with due Regard to our own Security, by ſetting a Watch; ordering the reſt to repoſe as well as they could, but not one of them to ſtir out of the Governor's Houſe. I gave them withal a ſtrict Charge to be ready with their Arms at a Moment's Warning, and not lay them out of their Hands, or unſling thier Piſtols: Which was all punctually performed. Next Morning, as we had not lighted on the Booty according to Information, which therefore was deemed falſe, we concluded to ſeize and bring on board the Governor, the Prieſt, and four or five of the principal Inhabitants for your ample Satisfaction. 1722. Roberts.

Loe *blames him.* HERE Captain *Loe*, who ſat as demure and attentive all the while as a Judge upon the Bench, of a ſudden ſtarted, as it were out of a deep Study, and interrupting *Ruſſel* in his Story: *Z—ds*, (ſaid he) *what Satisfaction is this to me, or the Company? We did not want theſe Fellows, d—n them: No, we wanted their Money, if they had any; and if not, they might have ſtaid aſhore, or gone to the Devil, whom they belong to.* *Ruſſel* nettled to be ſnapped up ſo ſhort, replied in a ſomething more ſtern Tone, *That he had as much Reaſon for, and Intereſt in, getting the Money, if there had been any, as he had, or any of the Company could have, and did as much as could be done to find it: That he did not believe there was any more than what they all ſaw; which, had he taken it, would not have amounted to Six-pence a-piece, when ſhared among the Company; and that it was not worth having their Name called in Queſtion for ſuch an inſignificant Trifle. For my Part*, continued he, *I am for ſomething that is worth taking; and if I can't light of ſuch, I never will give the World Occaſion to ſay, that I am a poor, ſneaking Rogue, a mean-ſpirited Fellow: No, I will rob for ſomething of Value, or elſe will not rob at all; eſpecially from theſe People, among whom we may reckon one of our Places of Refuge, in caſe any of us ſhould be ſeparated from the Company, or the Company break, &c. and therefore I boldly affirm, that we ought not to draw on us an Odium from theſe People for a Trifle: For this*, ſaid he, *by all Men would be accounted a narrow-ſouled, beggarly Action; and we ſhould to all Futurity be curſed by thoſe of the Fraternity, as often as any of them were pinched with the Effects, which would be likely to attend the Committal of ſuch a Folly.* Ruſſel's *Defence.*

Loe *ſatisfied.* HEREUPON Captain *Loe*, interrupting him again, replied, *That all he ſaid was very true, and carried a deal of Reaſon with it; that he was ſatisfied with his Judgment and Courage in the Management of the Affair, and deſired he would dwell no longer on that Head, but proceed to finiſh the Hiſtory of his Expedition. But come*, ſays he, *let us do nothing raſhly*; and filling a Bumper, drinks to *Ruſſel*, wiſhing *Roberts* better Succeſs for the future. So the Glaſs paſſed round: After which, *Ruſſel* reſumed his Narrative.

The Prieſt flies. PURSUANT to the Reſolution, taken, as beforementioned, *Ruſſel* ſent to the Prieſt to come to him at the Governor's Houſe; but the Prieſt was fled, with all his Slaves, only an old Woman, who told them this Story: Hereupon *Ruſſel* ordered the Governor, who was an ancient Negro, to bring him in two Hours time. The Governor ſaid, he would do his utmoſt, but that it was impoſſible to be done in ſo ſhort a Time, in caſe the Prieſt was gone to the Mountains, as he heard

1722. Roberts. heard he was, it being very eaſy for him to remain there ſeveral Months undiſcovered, notwithſtanding the moſt diligent Search. *Ruſſel*, without regarding his Excuſes, aſſured him, *That if he did not deliver the Prieſt in three Hours time, he would burn the Town to Aſhes.* The Governor anſwered, *That he lay at their Mercy; but hoped the Innocent ſhould not ſuffer with the Guilty, if his Endeavours ſhould prove fruitleſs.* *Ruſſel* told him, *The Time was ſet, and the Doom would not be deferred a Moment after the Expiration:* But promiſed the Prieſt ſhould not be killed, or abuſed, provided he ſurrendered himſelf within the Time limited.

Ruſſel threatens.

THE Governor having ſent immediately ſeveral Parties of Blacks on the Hunt. *Ruſſel*, in the mean Time, ordered him to kill an Ox, and dreſs it as ſoon as he could, and broach a Pipe of Wine for his Men. In about two Hours, ſome of the Blacks brought Word, that they had found the Prieſt; and that he had ſent them to let him know, he was coming to throw himſelf intirely upon his Mercy: Accordingly he came, and very ſubmiſſively aſked *Ruſſel*'s Pardon; ſaying, he repented that he ſhould be ſo fooliſh, as to ſneak away and abſcond, having no Reaſon, as he believed, to do ſo, but his own groundleſs Apprehenſions. The Pirate bid him chear up, but told him, *he had like to have ruined the whole Iſland by his unadviſed Flight; for that, if he had not come as he did, he was reſolved, as ſoon as his Men had filled their Bellies, to have burnt the Town to Aſhes, Church and all.* The *Padre* ſaid, *He thanked God that he was come Time enough to ſave them, and the Captain for his Clemency in deferring his Vengeance ſo long:* The more effectually to appeaſe whoſe Wrath, he ſent to his Houſe for Wine, Fowls, and an Anchor of Rum. With this good Chear they made very merry, and kept open Houſe, treating all the Natives that came to them at the Parſon's Expence.

The Prieſt ſurrenders.

WHEN they had ſufficiently carouſed, *Ruſſel* told the Prieſt and Governor, that they and ſix more, whom he would chuſe, muſt go on board the Commodore. The Prieſt ſeemed much ſurpriſed at this News, and ſaid, *he hoped he would not carry them away from the Iſland, nor make Slaves of them.* Upon which *Ruſſel* told him, *That he was a Member of the Church of* Rome *as well as himſelf, and that no Harm ſhould be done him, or any of his Company; his Intention being no more than to have the Commodore ſatisfied by their own Teſtimony, that the Information he had received of their having ſo much Money, was falſe.* At this he ſeemed very well contented; and accordingly, concludes *Ruſſel*, we came down and got on board. And now here they are, do you with them as you pleaſe.

Is carried aboard.

CAPTAIN *LOE* ſaid, he had behaved very well, and aſked the Prieſt ſeveral Queſtions: After which, he directed the Captives to be put aſhore in the Schooner: But *Roberts* was ordered to remain aboard the Commodore till his own and Sloop's Fate ſhould be decreed by the Company. Mean Time *Loe* ordered him a Hammock with Bedding, and told him, in the moſt generous, obliging Manner, that every thing in the Ship was at his Command; and deſired him not to go out of his uſual Courſe as to Hours, Drinking, or Company.

Sent aſhore again.

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NEXT Morning, about eight, as he was walking the Deck, one of the Company came up to him, and bidding him good Morrow, ſaid, he was ſorry for his Misfortunes; adding, *I believe you do not know me:* Which was true, for the Author could not then call to Mind, that he had ever ſeen him before. The Man ſmiled and ſaid, *he once belonged to him, when he commanded the* Suſannah (a Frigat-built Ship of three hundred Tons) *in* 1718. By this Time there came-up two more; who alſo declaring, that they belonged to the *Suſannah* at the ſame Time, *Roberts* thought he did remember ſomething of them. They expreſſed Sorrow for his ill Luck, and promiſed to do all that lay in their Power to ſerve him: They ſaid, "They "had among them about forty or fifty Pieces of "white Linens, and ſix or eight of Silk, be-"ſides ſome other Things; and that they would "make what Intereſt they could with their Con-"ſorts and Intimates for a Gathering for him "of what Things they could, and put all on "board as ſoon as the Company had decreed him "his Sloop again."

Roberts known aboard.

UPON this they looked about, as if they had ſomething to ſay in Private; and ſeeing the Deck clear, which is very rare in theſe Ships, they told him, with much ſeeming Concern, "That if "he did not take abundance of Care, he would "be forced to ſtay with them; for his Mate had "informed them, that he was very well acquaint-"ed with the Coaſt of *Braſil*, and they deſigned "to ſtretch over thither, after ſcouring that of "*Guinea*: But had not a Man among them who "had ever been at the former. They ſaid, there "was but one Way for him to eſcape being "forced."

Deſign to keep him.

HEREUPON, enjoining him to Secrecy, (ſince the Diſcovery was as much as their Lives were worth) they told him, that they had been in cloſe Conſultation, whether they ſhould oblige him to go with them, not as one of the Company, but as a forced Priſoner, in order to be their Pilot on the Coaſt of *Braſil*; and that his Mate had offered to enter with them, but deſired to defer it till they had determined his *(Roberts's)* Caſe: That the Mate being aſked whether he (the Author) was married, ſaid he could not tell for certain, but believed he was not: That upon this, they themſelves ſpoke in his Behalf, as having known him

For a Pilot.

for

1722. Roberts.

for ſeveral Years, and giving him the Character of being extraordinary good to his Men both for Uſage and Payment, affirmed, that to their Knowledge, he was married, and had four Children. On this Occaſion, they told him, *That they had an Article among themſelves, to which they were ſworn, never to force any married Man againſt his Will to ſerve them*; and that therefore he ſhould be ſure to ſay, he is married, and had five or ſix Children, for that nothing elſe could prevent his being forced: That his Mate was yet ignorant of their Articles, for *that they never expoſe them to any, till they are going to ſign them.*

Cautioned how to act.

THEY informed him farther, that there was one Man who would fain have the Company break-through their Oath on that Head; inſiſting, that they might, and ought to do it, becauſe it was a Caſe of Neceſſity, as there was no Poſſibility otherwiſe of getting a Pilot for *Braſil*; unleſs in their Run along the Coaſt of *Guinea*, they ſhould light-of one ſo qualified, and within their Articles; in which Caſe, he ſaid, they might ſet him, *Roberts*, aſhore: But that till then they ought to detain him.

Loe his Friend.

THEY ſaid, however, that Captain *Loe* was very much againſt it, telling them, *It would be an ill Precedent, and of bad Conſequence; for that if once they took the Liberty of breaking their Articles and Oath, none of them could be ſure of any thing.*

THEY went on and told him, that moſt of the Company were of Captain *Loe*'s Opinion, but that *Ruſſel* ſeemed to be heartily nettled, that his Advice was not taken; and being able to do almoſt any thing with the Company, would certainly try his utmoſt to perſuade them to break the Articles: That, however, there were very few of them as yet inclined to that Meaſure. They concluded by ſaying, that for their own Parts they never would give their Conſent to it, and hoped the reſt would be as backward. Here, for fear Notice ſhould be taken of their being ſo long together, they broke off Diſcourſe; and left him to manage the reſt the beſt he could.

Conſult about Roberts.

SOON after they were gone, Captain *Loe* comes upon Deck, and bidding good Morrow, with the uſual Morning Compliments, ordered a Conſultation-Signal to be made; this they called their *Green Trumpeter:* It was a green Silk Flag, with the Figure of a Trumpeter in Yellow, hoiſted at the Mizzen-Peek. Upon which, all coming on board, and into the Cabin, or Steerage, or where they could, the Commodore told them, he only wanted them to breakfaſt with him.

AFTER Breakfaſt, *Loe* aſked *Roberts*, *If he was married, and how many Children he had?* Who anſwered, *he had been married about ten Years, and had five Children when he came from home, and might have ſix then, one being upon the Stocks when he ſet-out.* He was aſked again, *If he had left his Wife well provided for?* *Roberts* replied, *that he had left her in very indifferent Circumſtances; that having met with former Misfortunes, he was ſo low reduced, that the greater Part of his Subſtance was in this Ship and Cargo; and that if he was put by this Trip, he did not know but his Family might want Bread before he could ſupply them.*

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The Captains Jar.

LOE then turning to *Ruſſel*, ſaid, *It will not do*, Ruſſel. *What won't do*, quoth *Ruſſel?* Said *Loe, you know what I mean; it muſt not, and it ſhall not be, by G—d. It muſt and ſhall, by G—d*, replied *Ruſſel. Self-Preſervation is the firſt Law of Nature; and Neceſſity, according to the old Proverb, has no Law. Well*, ſays *Loe, it ſhall never be with my Conſent.* Hereupon moſt of the Company ſaid, it was a Pity, and that it ought to be taken into Conſideration; and being ſeriouſly weighed amongſt them, put to the Vote. At which *Loe* ſaid, ſo it ought; and that there was no Time like the Time preſent to decide the Controverſy, and determine the Matter. They all anſwered, *Ay, it was beſt to end it now.* Then *Loe* ordered all Hands upon Deck, and bid *Roberts* ſtay in the Cabin.

IN about two Hours they came down again, and *Loe* aſked him, *how he did? Ruſſel* ſaid, *Maſter, your Sloop is very leaky. Yes*, replied *Roberts, ſhe makes Water. Water!* ſays he, *I don't know what you could do with her, ſuppoſe we ſhould give her you; beſides, you have no Hands, for all your Hands now belong to us. Roberts* however expreſſing a Deſire to have her again, he went on, inſulting him upon the Want of Cargo, Proviſion, and every thing elſe, only to give an Edge to his Miſery: Till at laſt, *Come, Come*, ſays *Loe, let us toſs the Bowl about, and call a freſh Cauſe.*

Pirates Way of eating.

THEY all agreed, and fell to talk of their paſt Tranſactions at *Newfoundland*, the *Weſtern Iſlands*, the *Canaries*, &c. all the while drinking and carouſing; and when they came to Dinner, (to which *Loe* had invited them) fell a ſnapping the Victuals one from another, more like a Kennel of Hounds than Men. This, it ſeems, was one of their chief Diverſions; and, they ſaid, looked martial-like.

NEXT Morning, one of the three Men who ſpoke to the Author the Morning before, came and excuſed his own and the others Reſervedneſs to him, on Account of an Article among them, which made it *Death to hold any ſecret Correſpondence with a Priſoner.* He farther told *Roberts*, that he might thank his Mate for all this extraordinary Animoſity; and, that, he much feared, he would prove a Rogue to him, and enter with them: In which Caſe, ſays he, if you ſhould get your Sloop, you'll be ſadly put to't to manage her, with only one Boy and the little Child. He heartily

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heartily wished they could go with him in her; but said, that could not be thought of, it being *Death even to motion it*, by another of their Articles: Which declares, *That if any of the Company shall advise or speak any Thing, tending to the separating or breaking of the Company, or shall by any Means offer or endeavour to quit the Company, that Person shall be shot to Death, by the Quarter-Master's Order, without the Sentence of a Court-Martial.* He added, that till his Mate had given *Russel* an Account of his being acquainted with the Coast of *Brasil*, he seemed to be his best Friend; and would certainly have prevailed with the Company to make a Gathering for him; perhaps, not much short in Value of what they had taken from him: For that most of them had several Pieces of Linen, Silk, Spare Hats, Shoes, Stockings, Gold Lace, and abundance of other Goods, besides the public Store: It being a Practice among them, to reserve such Things for no other Use, but to give to any they should take, whom they formerly were acquainted with, or took a present liking to. He said farther, that, he believed, Captain *Loe* would be his Friend, and do what he could for him; but that, in Opposition to *Russel*, he could do but little: For that *Russel* bore twice the Sway with the Company, and was always more considerate to those they took than *Loe*.

Bad, yet generous.

SECT. III.

Roberts's *ticklish Situation.* Russel's *Artifice to engage him: His Casuistry.* Roberts *pleads Conscience. A Pirate's God and Saviour.* Roberts *favoured: Is decreed his Sloop.* Russel's *Outrage: Checked by the Gunner: He is disarmed.* Roberts's *Mate joins them: Contest thereon.* Russel's *bold Speech: He gains his Point: His Malice to* Roberts; *is inexorable: His bitter Sneers: Strips the Sloop: His Droll upon* Roberts: *Is rebuked by the Gunner.* Roberts *set adrift: Character of his Mate.*

Roberts's *ticklish Situation.*

SOME Time after this Man left him, Captain *Loe* turned out; and, passing the usual Compliments, they took each a Dram of Rum, and discoursed on indifferent Subjects: For he was forced to seem pleased with every one, and join in Discourse with them upon all Topics, however disagreeable; otherwise, he must have incurred their Displeasure: In which Case, every rascally Fellow would let loose his brutal Fancy, and fall upon him either with his Tongue or Hands; for they make no Scruple to kick and cuff, or otherwise abuse their Prisoners, merely for a little Game.

Russel's *Artifice.*

ABOUT ten a Clock, Captain *Russel*, with some more, came aboard; and, in an agreeable Manner, addressing himself to *Roberts*, told him, "That he had been considering about his Request for the Sloop; but could not see how he should be able to go through with it. He said, he believed, *Roberts* was a Man, and a Man of Understanding; but that, in this Case, he seemed rather to be directed by an obstinate Desperation than by Reason: That, for his Part, he did not think it would stand with the Credit or Reputation of the Company, to put it into his Power, to throw himself wilfully away, as he seemed determined to do: That therefore, as he wished him well, he had employed his Thoughts all Night about the Affair, and believed, he had hit, at last, on a Way, which, without exposing him to so much Danger, would turn-out much more to his Advantage than any Thing he could possibly expect by having the Sloop; and that, says he, is, to sink or burn your Sloop, and keep you with us no otherwise than as you are now, *viz.* a Prisoner: In this Case, continued he, I promise, (and will engage, to get the Company to sign and agree to it) that you shall have the first Prize we take, if you like her, to be at your own Use and Disposal; and if not, you shall stay till we take one you do like. He added, that this might be the making of *Roberts*, and put him in a Capacity of leaving-off the Sea, and living ashore, if he was so inclined."

To engage him.

ROBERTS thanked him; but said, "He did not perceive it would be of any Advantage to him, but rather the Reverse; that he could not see how he should be able to dispose of his Ship, or any Part of her Cargo: For that no Body would buy, except he had a lawful Power to sell; and that if the Owners of any such Ship or Goods should ever come to hear of it, then he should be obliged to make them Restitution, to the full Value; or, perhaps, be thrown into Jail, and run the Hazard of his Life."

His Casuistry.

RUSSEL said, "These were but frivolous Objections, and might easily be evaded: For, as to the Want of Title to the Ship, and Fear of being detected, they could easily make him a Bill of Sale, and such other necessary Powers in Writing, as would be sufficient to justify his Right to them, beyond all Possibility of Exception. That as to his Apprehensions of a Discovery by the Owners, that might as easily be prevented; for they (the Pirates) should always know, by Examination of the Master, &c. as well as by the Writings taken aboard such Ship, (which they always took Care to seize upon) who were the Principals concerned in both Ship and Cargo, with their Places of abode. He added, that *Roberts* might have "the

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"the Powers and Writings made in another "Name, which he might go by, till he had "finiſhed the Buſineſs, and then could aſſume "his own; which Method would infallibly ſe-"cure him from all Poſſibility of a Diſcovery."

Roberts pleads Conſcience.

ROBERTS told him, that he confeſſed there was not only a Probability, but a ſeeming Certainty in what he propoſed, as well as abundance of Addreſs in the Contrivance; but, at the ſame Time, aſſured him, that were he poſitively certain that the Affair would turn out ever ſo well, yet there was ſtill a ſtronger Motive to deter him from accepting the Offer, and that was his Conſcience; which, he ſaid, would be a continual Sting, and Accuſer. After this, *Roberts* expatiated on the Neceſſity of Reſtitution, and touched on ſome Points which, he thought, might awaken in ſome, at leaſt, of his Auditors, a Senſe of Repentance.

ON this Occaſion, ſome of them ſaid, he ſhould do well to preach a Sermon, and would make them a good Chaplain: Others ſaid, No; they wanted no Godlineſs to be preached there:

Pirate's God and Saviour.

That Pirates had no God but their Money, nor Saviour but their Arms. To do them Juſtice, however, others approved of all he had ſaid, and wiſhed, that Godlineſs, or, at leaſt, ſome Humanity, were more in Practice among them; which, they believed, would be more to their Reputation; and cauſe a greater Eſteem to be had for them, both from God and Man.

AFTER this a Silence followed, which Captain *Ruſſel* broke, by employing all his little Sophiſtry to perſuade *Roberts*, that the accepting of any Thing from them, which they had taken from others, could be no Crime in him, though it might be one in them, ſince he had no Hand in the Capture, and was a conſtrained Priſoner. As to the Owner's having ſtill a Right; *Suppoſe* (continued he) *we ſhould reſolve to ſink or burn her, unleſs you will accept of her: Now where, I pray you, is the Owner's Property, when the Ship is ſunk or burnt? I think, the Impoſſibility of his ever having her again cuts it off to all Intents and Purpoſes; and our Power was the ſame, notwithſtanding our giving her to you, if we had thought fit to make uſe of it.*

Roberts favoured.

LOE and all the reſt ſaid, they liked to hear them argue, and that *Roberts* was a Match for *Ruſſel*; although, it ſeems, he could ſeldom meet with a Man to ſtand him: But the Author puſhed the Matter no farther, ſeeing him begin to be peeviſh; and cut all ſhort, by ſaying, *That he knew he was abſolutely in their Power, to diſpoſe of him as they pleaſed; but that having been hitherto treated ſo generouſly by them, he could not doubt of their future Goodneſs to him: That if they would pleaſe to give him his Sloop again, it was all he requeſted at their Hands; and that he doubted not, but, by his honeſt Endeavours, he ſhould be able to retrieve his preſent Loſs.* Upon which, Captain *Loe* ſaid, *Gentlemen, the Maſter, I muſt needs ſay, has ſpoke nothing but what is very reaſonable; and, I think, he ought to have his Sloop: What do you ſay, Gentlemen?* The greater Part anſwered, *Ay, Ay, by G—, let the poor Man have his Sloop again, and go in God's Name and ſeek a Living in her for his Family.* This put an End to the Diſpute.

1722. Roberts. Is decreed his Sloop.

TOWARDS Night, *Ruſſel* would needs treat him aboard the Schooner before parting, and they paſſed the Time well enough till after Supper; when, a Bowl of Punch and half a Dozen of Claret being ſet on the Table, the Captain took a Bumper, and drank Succeſs to their Undertaking, which went round, *Roberts* not daring to refuſe it. Next Health was Proſperity to Trade, meaning their own Trade. The third Health was the King of *France*. After which, *Ruſſel* began the K— of *England*'s Health; ſo they all drank it; ſome ſaying, the K— of *England*'s Health; others, only the aforeſaid Health; till it came to *Roberts*; and *Ruſſel* having emptied two Bottles of Claret into the Bowl, as a Recruit, which Mixture *Roberts* had a great Averſion to, begged Leave to pledge the Health in a Bumper of Claret.

Ruſſel's Outrage.

HEREUPON *Ruſſel* ſaid, *D—n you, you ſhall drink in your Turn a full Bumper of that Sort of Liquor the Company does. Well, Gentlemen,* ſaid *Roberts, rather than have any Words, I will drink it, though it is, in a Manner, Poiſon to me.* And, *d—n you,* cried *Ruſſel* again, *if it be in a Manner, or out of a Manner, or really rank Poiſon, you ſhall drink as much and as often as any one here, unleſs you fall down dead, dead.*

SO *Roberts* took the Glaſs, which held about three Quarters of a Pint, and, filling a Bumper, ſaid, *Gentlemen, here is the aforeſaid Health: What Health is that,* ſaid *Ruſſel? Why,* anſwered *Roberts, the ſame Health you all have drank, the K— of* England's *Health.* Says *Ruſſel, Who is K— of* England? *In my Opinion,* ſays *Roberts, he that wears the Crown is certainly K—, while he keeps it. Well,* ſays the other, *and who is that? Why,* ſays *Roberts, K—* George *at preſent wears it:* Hereupon *Ruſſel,* breaking out in the moſt outragious Manner, d—ned *Roberts,* and called him raſcally Son of a B—, and ſwore the *Engliſh* had no K—. *Roberts* ſaid, *he admired he ſhould begin and drink a Health to a Perſon who was not in being.* Upon which *Ruſſel* whipped out one of his Piſtols from his Saſh, and would certainly have ſhot him dead, if the Gunner had not ſnatched it out of his Hand: Upon which *Ruſſel* being more exaſperated, and ſaying the Pretender was lawful K—, he tried a ſecond; but the Maſter ſtriking it down, it went off without doing any Miſchief.

UPON this, high Words aroſe betwixt *Ruſſel* and

1722. Roberts. Checked by the Gunner.

and the Gunner; who, addreſſing himſelf to the reſt, ſaid, *Well, Gentlemen, if you have a Mind to maintain theſe Laws, made, eſtabliſhed, and ſworn to by all, as, I think, we are obligated, by the ſtrongeſt Ties of Reaſon and Self-Intereſt to do, I aſſure you, my Opinion is, that we ought to ſecure* John Ruſſel, *ſo as to prevent his breaking our Laws and Conſtitutions*, &c. When *Ruſſel* (ſtill in a Paſſion) would have defended his Conduct, the Gunner told him, *That they did not think proper he ſhould take any Man's Life away in cold Blood, or take the Liberty to attempt it, till he had, by his Reaſons, ſatisfied the Company, under whoſe Protection all Priſoners were; and to ſay the Truth*, (continued he) *I do verily believe, you have no other Reaſon, but that you were hindered from breaking through the Articles*[a]*: Therefore I think it but Reaſon, to uſe ſuch Methods as may prevent your paſſionate Deſign, and ſecure the Priſoner till Morning, that he may be then ſent aboard the Commodore; who, with the Advice of the Majority, may order the Matter as he thinks beſt.*

Ruſſel diſarmed.

THIS was conſented to by all; and *Ruſſel*, having his Arms taken from him, was ordered not to offer the leaſt Diſturbance again, nor concern himſelf with or about the Author, till after he was aboard the Commodore, on Pain of the Crew's Diſpleaſure, and alſo of being proſecuted as a Mutineer. The Gunner told *Roberts*, they would have put him aboard the Commodore that Inſtant, but for an expreſs Order among them, to receive no Boats aboard after eight at Night, or nine o'Clock at fartheſt.

NEXT Morning, they carried him aboard Captain *Loe*, and about four in the Afternoon *Ruſſel* came with *Francis Spriggs*, who commanded the other Ship, and after a little while, told *Loe*, *That the Mate of the Ship was willing to enter with them a Volunteer.* Upon this *Loe* aſked, *How they ſhould do in that Caſe? becauſe then the Maſter of the Sloop will have no Body to help him but one Boy: For*, ſays he, *the little Child is no Help at all.* *Ruſſel* replied, *he could not help that. But*, ſaid *Loe*, *we muſt not take all the Hands from the poor Man, if we deſign to give him his Sloop again:* Adding, *that he thought in Reaſon there could not be leſs than two Boys and the Mate.* Z—ds, quoth *Ruſſel*, *the Mate is a luſty, briſk, young Fellow, and has been upon the Account before.* Hereupon he ſaid, *That he was juſt come from on board the Sloop; and that the Mate, in* Spriggs's *hearing, declared, that he was fully reſolved to go with them, and not in the Sloop, unleſs forced; and that his Deſign, when he came out of* Barbadoes, *was to enter himſelf aboard the firſt Pirate he met with. Beſides*, continued he, *he told me, the firſt Day, that he was reſolved to enter with us.*

Roberts's Mate joins them.

LOE replied, *That to give the Man his Sloop, and no Hands to aſſiſt him, was but putting him to a lingering Death, and they had as good, almoſt, knock him on the Head.* *Ruſſel* anſwered, *As to that, they might do as they pleaſed; what he ſpoke now, was for the Good of the whole Company, and agreeable to the Articles; and that he would fain ſee or hear the Man who ſhould contradict him.* He ſaid, *he was Quarter-Maſter of the whole Company, and, by the Authority of his Place, he would enter the Mate directly; and had a Piſtol ready for any who ſhould oppoſe him in it. Loe* ſaid, *That, with regard to what was Law and Cuſtom among them, as he owned, what he now pleaded was, he would neither oppoſe nor argue againſt; but if they thought fit to take the Man's Mate from him, then they might let one of his Men go with him.*

RUSSEL anſwered, *No; for that all the Sloop's Men were already enrolled in their Books, and therefore none of them ſhould go in her again. Gentlemen*, continued he, *you muſt conſider, I am now arguing for the Good of the Company, as well as for the due Maintenance and Execution of the Laws and Articles: And as I am the proper Officer, ſubſtituted and intruſted by this Company with Authority to execute the ſame; ſo, as I told you before, I have a Piſtol and a Brace of Balls ready for any one who dare oppoſe me herein:* And, turning to *Roberts*, he ſaid, *Maſter, the Company have decreed you your Sloop, and you ſhall have her: You ſhall have your two Boys, and that's all: You ſhall have neither Proviſions nor any Thing elſe more than as ſhe is now. And I hear ſome of the Company deſign to make a Gathering for you; but that alſo I forbid, by the Authority of my Place, becauſe we are not certain but we may have Occaſion ourſelves for thoſe very Things before we get more; for that Reaſon I prohibit a Gathering: And I ſwear, by all that's great and good, that if I know any Thing whatever carried or left on board the Ship, againſt my Order, or without my Knowledge, that very Inſtant I will ſet her on Fire, and you in her.*

1722. Roberts. Conteſt about it.

Ruſſel's bold Speech.

THEY bandied this Matter a little longer; but in the End, *Ruſſel*, by Dint of hardened Villany, and ſtern Reſolution, carried his Point, and about Duſk they parted, each to his own Ship, ſeveral profeſſing a Kindneſs to *Roberts*, but none giving him a Farthing; and, he ſuppoſed, by *Ruſſel*'s Words; for, otherwiſe, this Generoſity is very uſual with them.

He gains his Point.

RUSSEL being ready, *Roberts* was directed to go in his Boat; and as ſoon as they came aboard, he ordered a Supper. In the mean Time, the Bowl and Bottle, with Pipes and Tobacco, being ſet on the Table, he invited *Roberts*

[a] *Viz.* Forcing *Roberts* along with them, though a married Man.

and

1722. Roberts.

and all his own Officers, into the Cabin; he there told him, *he was very welcome, and bid him eat and drink heartily: For*, says he, *you have as tedious a Voyage to go through, as was* Elijah's *forty Days Journey to Mount* Horeb; *and, as far as I know, without a Miracle, it must be only by the Strength of what you eat now; for you shall have neither Eatables nor Drinkables with you in the Sloop.*

Malice to Roberts.

ROBERTS said, *he hoped not so:* The other rapt out a great Oath, *that he should find it certainly true.* I told him, (says the Author) *That rather than be put on board the Sloop in that Manner, where there was no Possibility to escape perishing, without a Miracle, I should be glad to be put ashore, either on the Island, or on the Coast of* Guinea; *or I would even submit to tarry on board till an Opportunity offered to set me ashore where they pleased; or would yield to any Thing else they should think fit to do with me, except entering into their Service.* He replied, *That it was once in your Power to have been your own Friend; but as you slighted our profered Favours, and have made this your Choice,* (which, says *Roberts*, was an egregious Falsehood, but I durst not tell him so) *you must now take it, having rendered yourself incapable of any other; therefore all Apologies are to no Purpose; and, I think, in this,* (continued he) *that I shew myself more your Friend than you could well expect, or, indeed, have deserved at my Hands, having caused me to have a great deal of Difference with the Company, more than ever I had in my Life before, or shall have again, I hope.*

Is inexorable.

ROBERTS having pleaded Want of Design, as he had done on other Occasions, *begged of him, and all the Gentlemen then present, to consider him rather as an Object of their Pity than Revenge.* But *Russel* answered, *All your Arguments and Persuasions are now in vain, it being too late: You have not only refused our Commiseration, when it was offered, but ungratefully despised it: Your Lot is cast, and you have nothing now more to do, but go through with your Chance as well as you can; and fill your Belly with good Victuals, and good Drink, to strengthen yourself to hold it out as long as you can: It may be, and it is very probable to be the last Meal you may eat in this World: Yet, perhaps, such a conscientious Man, as you would fain seem, or, it may be, are, may have a supernatural, or, at least, a natural Means, wrought by a supernatural Power, in a miraculous Manner, to deliver you. However, I can't say, but I pity the two Boys, and have a great Mind to take them on board, and let the miraculous Deliverance be wrought on you alone.*

His bitter Sneers.

THE Master and Gunner said they heard the Boys say, they were willing to take their Chance with their Master, let it be what it would. *Nay then*, says *Russel*, *it's fit they should. I suppose, their Master has made them as religious and conscientious as himself. However, Master*, said *Russel*, (speaking to the Author) *I would have you eat and drink heartily, and talk no more about changing your allotted Fate; because*, as I told you before, *it is all in vain; besides, it may be a Means of Provocation to serve you worse. Gentlemen*, says *Roberts, I have done: You can do no more than what God is pleased to permit you; and I own, for that Reason, I ought to take it patiently. Well, well*, says *Russel, if it may be done, by God's Permission, you need not fear he will permit any Harm to befal so good a Man as you are.*

1722. Roberts.

Strips the Sloop.

ABOUT ten, at Night, he ordered to call the Sloop's Boat, which was brought by some of the Pirates of his own Clan, who were stationed on board of her; and asked them, *If they had cleared the Sloop of every Thing, as he had ordered them?* *Yes*, said they, with an Oath, *she has nothing on board except Ballast and Water. Z—ds*, said *Russel, Did not I bid you stave all the Casks that had Water in them on board? So we have*, said they; *but the Water, we speak of, is Salt-Water, leaked in by the Vessel, and is now above the Ballast; for we have not pumped her we don't know when.*

QUOTH *RUSSEL, Have you brought away the Sails I told you of?* They said, *All but the Mainsail that was bent; for the other old Mainsail, you ordered to be left, is good for nothing, but to be cut up for Parceling, and hardly for that, it is so rotten; besides, it is torn so, it cannot be brought to, and is past mending; for that Reason we let it lie, and would not unbend the other Mainsail.*

Droll upon Roberts.

Z—DS, said *Russel, we must have it, for I want it to make us a Mainsail. D—n it*, said the Men, *then you must turn the Man adrift in the Sloop without a Mainsail. Pish*, said *Russel, the same miraculous Power, that is to bring him Provisions, can also bring him a Sail. What a Devil, is he a Conjurer?* says one of them. *No, no*, says *Russel, but he expects Miracles to be wrought for him, or he never would have chosen what he has. Nay, nay*, said they, *if he be such a one, he'll do well enough: But I doubt*, says one of them, *he will fall short of his Expectation; for if he be such a mighty Conjurer, how the Devil was it, that he did not conjure himself clear of us? Pish*, says another, *may be his Conjuring-Books were shut up. Ay*, says a third, *now we have hove all his Conjuration-Books overboard, I doubt, he will be hard put to't to find 'em again.*

Rebuked by the Gunner.

THUS they went drolling on, and making their Game of *Roberts*, only the Gunner seemed to have some Remains of Humanity; and, among other Things, bid *Russel* take Care he had not this to answer for one Day, when, perhaps, he might wish he had never done it. *But you have got the Company's Assent*, (continued he) *I can't tell how, and therefore shall say no more, only that I, and, I believe,*

1722. Roberts. *lieve, moſt of the Company came here to get Money, but not to kill, except in Fight, much leſs in cold Blood, or for private Revenge. And, I tell you,* ſays he, *John Ruſſel, if ever ſuch Caſes as theſe be any more practiſed, my Endeavour ſhall be to leave this Company as ſoon as I poſſibly can.*

RUSSEL made no Anſwer, but gave Orders to have the Mate and Mainſail brought away from the Sloop; and then told *Roberts*, he would give him ſomething to remember him; which was an old Muſket, and a Cartridge of Powder, and two half Pound Papers of Tobacco; after which, with great Ceremony, he was conducted over the Side into his own Boat, (which was there ready) and directly put off; and meeting the Schooner's Boat about half way [a] between the two Veſſels, according to *Ruſſel*'s Orders, they took their own Hands out, and put his Boy, whom they brought with them, on board him; and ſo made for the Schooner.

Roberts ſet adrift.

AFTER their Boat was put away from them, *Roberts* thought he heard his Mate's Voice; and, calling to him, ſaid, *Arthur, what are you going to leave me?* He anſwered, *Ay. What*, ſaid *Roberts, do you do it voluntarily, or are you forced?* He anſwered, faintly, *I am forced, I think.* I ſaid, *'twas very well.* He called to me again, and ſaid, *he would deſire me to write to his Brother, and give him an Account where he was, if ever I ſhould have an Opportunity.* I told him, *I did not know where his Brother lived.* He ſaid, *he lived in* Carlingford. *Where is that?* ſaid I. He anſwered, *in* Ireland. *How's this?* ſaid I. *You told me, in* Barbadoes, *you was a* Scotchman, *and that all your Friends lived in* Scotland. But he made no Anſwer; and rowing each a different Way, in a very dark, cloſe Night, he ſoon loſt Sight of them: This being the laſt Time he ſpoke to or ſaw any of them: Nor do I ever more, ſays he, deſire to ſee them, except at ſome Place of Execution.

Character of the Mate.

HE ſhipped this Mate at *Barbadoes*, who told him then, he had been Mate of a *New England* Sloop, but being ſhipwrecked, loſt every Thing; and, indeed, was almoſt naked when *Roberts* firſt met with him. However, he believed, the Fellow was not in Debt, becauſe he himſelf was never troubled on that Account, as the Cuſtom is on that Iſland; where they oblige the Debtor to aſſign over his Wages to the Maſter, with a *Power*, to pay the Debt; otherwiſe, they will not ſuffer him to go off the Iſland.

ROBERTS bought this Man Cloaths, and Inſtruments, with ſuch Neceſſaries as were abſolutely requiſite for the Voyage. He obſerved nothing in him tending to the common Vices of Sea-faring Men, eſpecially thoſe who have frequented thoſe Parts, as, Swearing, Drunkenneſs, Debauchery, *&c.* He was a pretended rigid *Preſbyterian*, and ſeemed mighty averſe to the Church of *England*, as by Law eſtabliſhed; about which, they had ſeveral Arguments. He did not remember to have heard him ſwear all the Time he was with him; and yet his biggeſt Boy told him, that after this very Mate had acquainted the Pirates with his Reſolution, (or rather, returned to be a Pirate again) he became worſe than the moſt profligate of them, in the Frequency and Horribleneſs of his Oaths; and that he was almoſt conſtantly drunk while on board the Sloop, after the Pirates had taken him. I wonder, ſaid the Boy, that Mr. *Hunter* (that was the Mate's Name) ſhould be ſo barbarous as to leave you in this Extremity, as ſome of the Pirates on board told me; for he had acquainted them, how kind you had been to him; and they refuſed at firſt to enter him; and believed, they would not have admitted him, if it had not been for *Ruſſel*.

1722. Roberts.

SECT. IV.

Roberts *reviews his Sloop: His Diſtreſs. Explanation of a Catskin Wind. A Breeze and a Gale. A ſwingeing Shark taken by* Roberts *and his Boy. The Pirates Rout. He anchors at* Curriſal. *Driven to* Puttakko. *Negros come to his Aid. Deſert him again. Their Superſtition. Some concealed aboard. Steer for* St. Philip's. *Come to* St. John's. Punta de Sal. *Cunning of the Negros. He weathers the Point. Bay of* Punta de Sal.

Reviews his Sloop.

NEXT Morning, the thirtieth of *October*, at Break of Day, they went to rummage the Sloop. Firſt, ſweeping all the Bread-Lochers out, he got near his Hat-Crown full of Duſt and Crumbs of Biſket: In another, he found four or five Hands of Tobacco, with as many ſhort broken Pipes. They had beſides left his Foreſtaff [b], but with the Thirty-croſs only: Likewiſe his Bedding, which was uſeleſs to them; all but the Captain, Maſter, Steward, and Gunner, kenneling like Hounds upon Deck, or where they could.

IN the Hold, there was ten Gallons of Rum left in one Hogſhead, and thirty Pound of Rice in another, with a ſmall Remnant of Flour in the Bottom of the Flour-Caſk; but all the Water they could drain from the Caſk did not make above three Pints.

IN the next Place, looking at his Sails, he found the ſame Jib that was bent, and old Foreſail, and the old rent rotten Mainſail abovementioned; which however, lighting in their

[a] This Exactneſs was managed by a Signal from the Schooner.

[b] A Sea-Inſtrument for taking the Altitude of a Star.

1722. Roberts. Search upon ſix Needles, with ſome Twine, and a Couple of Pawms, they went to work upon; but for Want of Stuff, cut off the firſt Reef to mend the reſt as far as it would go, tabling down the Foot, and ſewing the Bolt-Rope. By good Luck, they alſo found ſome old Canvaſs in the Mate's Cabin, which helped out a little.

His Diſtreſs. THIS held them three Days, living all the Time upon raw Flour, or Rice, with a Dram of Rum, and ſaved their little Stock of Water to make Cakes with, of which they baked four little ones, and the fourth Day divided one among them, which, with a Dram of Rum, was the beſt Meal *Roberts* had made ſince he left the Pirates. Another Time, he made a kind of Pap, which was very comfortable. *November* the third—This Night he took, with his Foreſtaff, two Obſervations, one from the North Star, the other from the Cock's-Foot, and found himſelf in ſeventeen Degrees North Latitude; and the Maſter of the Schooner told him at parting, they were about ſixty-five or ſeventy Leagues Eaſt by South half Eaſt from *St. Anthony*.

UPON this, ſteering as well as he could for the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands, and chiefly *St. Nicholas*, he found himſelf, on the ſeventh of *November*, by Obſervation, in Latitude ſixteen Degrees fifty-ſix Minutes North, about forty-ſix Leagues, by Computation, off *St. Anthony*; and the Night following, having a ſmart Shower of Rain, they ſaved about a Gallon of Water. Being becalmed ſome Days, the Author takes this Opportunity, for the Sake of ſuch of his Readers, as are not acquainted with the Sea Language, to give the following Definitions of a Catſkin, Breeze, and Gale.

A Catſkin Wind. THE firſt, he tells us, are light Airs of Winds, not ſpreading, perhaps, above half a Mile, or ſome of them not more than an Acre upon the Water. Some, perhaps, reaching you, but dying away before you can ſet your Sails, or get your Veſſel with her Head the right Way: Others dying away before they reach you; while ſome, coming-up, do but juſt paſs you. Theſe differ from *a Breeze*, which ſpreads or blows all over beyond what your Sight can reach, at leaſt on one Side; both being however ſoft Winds, running on the Face of the Sea moſt commonly after, or in, a Calm; making, as it were, a gentle Trepidation or Curling on the Surface of the Sea; and ſo giving the Part they ſtrike upon a different Hue or Aſpect: Inſomuch, that you may ſee them at a conſiderable Diſtance before they reach you. *A Breeze.* *A Gale.* Both theſe differ from *a Gale* in the Strength of the latter; for *a Breeze*, by blowing conſtant, and a little briſk, loſes its Name, and is called *a Gale of Wind*, which is diſtinguiſhed into moderate, hard, or taught, *i. e.* tight, in Proportion to its Strength.

THE tenth, there ſprung-up a moderate Gale, which holding till the ſixteenth, about ten that Morning, they ſaw *St. Anthony*, which bore Eaſt half a Point Northerly about eighteen or nineteen Leagues diſtant by Judgment. It falling Calm, in the Afternoon they catched a ſwingeing Shark; which, with others, ſwimming cloſe alongſide, almoſt even with the Surface, he made faſt ſome Rags of divers Colours to the End of a Rope, as a Bait, and ordered the Boy to play it to decoy the Fiſh, whilſt he prepared a Nooſe, with a running Bow-line Knot: This he kept open with his Left-hand, lowering the under Part two or three Foot in the Water, and held the other End of the Rope with his Right. It ſucceeded according to his Deſire, for the Shark endeavouring to ſnatch the Bait, entered her Head through the Snare; but *Roberts* being over eager, with a ſudden Jerk jammed the Nooſe cloſe, before the Neck-Fins were got through, and hauling the Head above Water as high as he could, in two or three Plunges, ſhe got looſe again, and darted away, with the other Sharks after her, they thinking, perhaps, ſhe had got ſome Prize. 1722. Roberts. *A ſwingeing Shark.*

HOWEVER, while he was blaming himſelf for this Eſcape, thoſe Devourers appeared again; and having ſettled his Tackle once more, the ſame Shark, as he judged, made at the Bait, yet ſhunned the Snare. She continued playing about it for near three Quarters of an Hour, and then darted at it with ſuch Swiftneſs, as if ſhe had a Deſign either to paſs the Nooſe, or make ſure of the Bait, which ſhe had been deluded with ſo long. But the Author, grown more wary and dextrous by his former Overſight, let her enter far enough, and then jerking the Rope, hauled her Head with a Quarter of her Body above Water, and ſo let her hang to tire herſelf by beating againſt the Veſſel, which ſhe did now and then pretty hard.

IN about an Hour, ſhe began to be pretty quiet, now and then flouncing, but very weak and faint. Thinking he might venture to take her in, he hauled her Tail above Water with another Nooſe: She lay as if dead for three or four Minutes, and then began to ſtrike ſo hard with her Tail, that at every Stroke, the Veſſel ſhook. Fearing it would do Harm, he let the Tail down again, and by a Tackle hoiſted her up till not above a Foot and an half of the Tail was under Water. Thus he let her hang till ſhe ſeemed almoſt dead, and then with Tackle to Head and Tail got her on Deck. Here ſhe began again to ſtrike ſo hard with her Tail, as if ſhe would have beat it down: But he put a Stop to it, by cutting off about a Foot of her Tail Part, in which lies moſt of this Fiſh's Strength. She then lay pretty quiet, and the Author put the End of a Boot-Hook Staff into her Mouth, which ſhe cruſhed to Splinters with *Taken in a Nooſe.*

1722. Roberts. with as much Eaſe as a Man could ſqueeze an Egg-Shell. She was above eleven Foot and an half long, and three hundred Weight by Eſtimation. On cutting her open, he found five young ones in the Belly all alive, each about the Bigneſs of a ſmall Whiting. Her Liver was not of a blackiſh Red as uſual, but of a fair grey Colour. Preſently ſtriking a Light with *Ruſſel*'s Gun, they ſet on the Pot with Sea-Water, and boiling this Fiſh, made a very hearty Meal of it; but having no Salt, he cut the reſt into long thin Slices, and dried them in the Sun. This Gun he thought at firſt an uſeleſs Preſent, and only accepted it, becauſe he durſt do no otherwiſe; but having neither Tinder-Box nor Steel left him, it would have been impoſſible for him to get Fire without it. And having no Candle, he made uſe of a live Coal to diſcern the Compaſs, ſo as to ſet the Ship's Head the right Way.

The Pirates Rout. WHILE the Author was among the Pirates, he fiſhed out the Rout they intended to take, though they kept it very ſecret; which was, to go directly for the Coaſt of *Guinea*, and fetch as far to Windward as they could, and then to cruize along that Coaſt; after which, to ſtretch over on the Coaſt of *Braſil*, where they promiſed themſelves Mountains of Treaſure: From thence, along the Coaſt of *Guinea*, and ſo down among the Iſlands; and to be, on the latter End of the Spring, on the Coaſt of *North America*, viz. *Carolina*, *Virginia*, *New York*, *New England*, and ſo, by the Summer, to be on the Coaſt of *Newfoundland*.

THE ſeventeenth, *St. Anthony* bore South by Weſt about eight Leagues diſtant. This Morning they broiled ſome of the Fiſh for Breakfaſt, which made them all very dry; but then they had a good Stock of Water, and ventured to drink a little: And for Dinner, *Roberts* ſet on the Pot with ſome freſh Water, and a little Rice, which, being boiled a little ſoft, he thickened with Flour, and then put in a Piece of the Shark's Liver ſhred ſmall, which ſoon diſſolved almoſt all to Oil, as moſt Fiſh Livers do: This ſerved them inſtead of Butter to their Haſty Pudding, called *Pap* by the Sailors. They made a very hearty Meal, and it reliſhed much better for being in Sight of Land. The nineteenth of *November*, in the Morning, they ſaw *St. Anthony*, *St. Vincent*, *St. Lucia*, *Terra Brancа*, and the *Monte Guarde*, the higheſt Mountain of *St. Nicholas*, which may be ſeen from any Side of the Iſland, in the Form of a flattiſh topped Sugar-Loaf; and the twentieth, they came to an Anchor at *Curriſal* in ſixteen Fathom, about a Quarter of a Mile off Shore. After he had ſtowed his Sails, he went in the Boat to get in the End of his Cable, which the Pirates had ſlipped,

He anchors at Curriſal.

having diſcerned it and the Buoy on the Anchor before he anchored. For this Purpoſe he took a Quoil or two of ſmall Rope in the Boat to faſten one End to the Cable, and bringing the other aboard, to haul the Cable with it, and ſo ride moored till he moved from thence: But Night coming-on, he was forced to come aboard without finiſhing his Deſign. 1722. Roberts.

THEN *Potter* begging to ſcull the Boat aſhore to fetch a Cag of Water, he gave him Leave; and preſently after, being quite faint for want of Reſt, he went down, firſt ordering the Boy to keep a good Look out for *Potter*'s Return, and fell faſt aſleep: He waked in a Surpriſe, and called to the little Boy, who not anſwering, he went up, and found him faſt aſleep in the Gangway, and looking about, could but juſt ſee the Iſland. It was now about Midnight, and he was not a little ſurpriſed to ſee himſelf again expoſed to the Sea, and in a worſe Condition than before, being himſelf faint through Wearineſs, and having loſt his only Help-mate: However, with a great deal of Fatigue, he got into a ſandy Bay, called *Puttakko* by the Natives, where he anchored the twenty-ſecond of *November* in ſix Fathom clear ſandy Ground. *Driven to Puttakko.*

ABOUT Sun-ſet, ſeven Blacks came from *Paraghiſi*, and brought two ten Gallon Caſks of Water; ſaying, they were *Homo's de Mare*, (or Seamen) and ſent by the Prieſt and Governor to help him; aſſuring him, "He might get up to "*Paraghiſi* as ſoon as the Windward Current "was made, which would be in about an Hour's "Time; and when he talked of ſtaying for his "Boy from *Curriſal* with his Boat, they told "him, that could not be this Fortnight at leaſt, "the Wind being ſet in a ſtrong Trade. The "Blacks prevailing, againſt his Judgment, they "heaved Anchor about eight o'Clock in a mo- "derate Gale; but the Wind increaſing, they "ſtood along Shore, and off withal, till they "reckoned to be abreaſt of a Place called *Porto* "*Gavy*, and then putting her aſtays, the Main- "ſail ſplit ſo in the Staying, that he was forced "to lower it down, for fear it ſhould be torn all "to Pieces; which ſo daunted them, that they "were reſolved to quit the Sloop, and take to "their Boat; telling him, he had better go with "them." *Negroes come to his Aid.*

ROBERTS uſed all the Arguments he could think of to divert them from this Reſolution; repreſenting, on one Hand, the Inhumanity it would be to leave him thus without any Help at all; and, on the other Side, ſetting before them the Danger of ſuch a Fool-hardy Enterprize to themſelves: But it was all in vain; they ſaid, "Their Chance could be no better if they ſtaid "in a leaky Sloop without Sails, Water, Pro- "viſions, *Deſert him again.*

1722. Roberts. " viſions, *&c.* and often repeated, that it would a " be better for them to periſh in Sight of their " Homes, than in a ſtrange Place.

" BESIDES, ſaid one of them, if you ſhould " get to any Land, you would want for nothing, " but we muſt expect to be killed; or, at leaſt, " made Slaves during our Lives, which would " be worſe than Death itſelf; and therefore, con- " tinued he, I am reſolved, come what will, to " truſt myſelf to the Boat and *St. Anthony*, and " doubt not but he will prevail with God to carry b " me ſafe. So, ſays he to the reſt, let us be gone; " and moreover make a Vow to *St. Anthony*, " that if he will bring us ſafe to our Homes, we " will join and pay for a *Miſſa Cantada*, or *Sung* " *Maſs*, in his Church, the firſt *Sunday* after our *Their Superſtition.* " Arrival. Let us alſo give the Bleſſed Virgin " *Mary*, the M-th-r of G-d, a *Sung Maſs* in " her Chapel, that ſhe may command her Son " to aſſiſt *St. Anthony* in conducting us ſafe a- " ſhore." c

Now you muſt know, ſays the Author, there is a vaſt Difference betwixt a Maſs ſung, and a Maſs ſaid, (that is, a common Maſs) as well in Price as Efficacy; it being, as thoſe People imagine, the Way of the Church of *Rome*, to raiſe their Prices in Proportion to the pretended Merit or Efficacy of the Thing. The *Miſſa Cantada* is ſung by the Prieſt and whole Choir by Note, and in this Iſland there are very few Males but what are taught; though the Author did not remem- d ber, that he ever heard the Females learned to ſing. They are taught by the head Singer, ſtiled *Maeſtre Muſica*. This *Miſſa Cantada* coſts ten *Teſtoons*; that is, between five and ſix Shillings, which is given the Prieſt; who, out of that, pays the Singers: But a ſaid Maſs, called ſimply, *Miſſa*, (which is a Maſs without any extraordinary Ceremony or Attendance) is only two *Teſtoons*: So that its Efficacy, in Proportion to that of a *Miſſa Cantada*, is only as one to five. Hence it is e reckoned almoſt ſcandalous for any but the poorer Sort to have a ſaid Maſs, either for the Living, or the Dead. There is hardly a more gainful Branch of their Trade than this of ſinging and ſaying Maſſes.

UPON the Blacks leaving him, the Author was at a Loſs what Courſe to take, gueſſing he ſhould not be able to fetch the Iſle of *May*, or *St. Jago*, and was then utterly unacquainted with *St. Philip's* and *St. John's*; and beſides, had no Heart f to ſteer for either, the Sea Draughts giving a very imperfect Deſcription of them, and the Waggoners and Pilots of thoſe Parts being every whit as much or more defective, making them both to be very dangerous: But he found aftewards moſt of their Accounts to be falſe.

NEXT Morning he ſaw, Eaſt North-Eaſt from him, *Terra Vermilia*, or *Punta de Ver Milharee*, as it is called by the Inhabitants; and next Day, in the Afternoon, to his great Surpriſe, he heard the Voice of Men in the Hold, and looking down the Hatch-way, ſaw three Blacks, who called to him, and aſked, " If he was at " Anchor? He told them, No, at Sea, and out " of Sight of Land; but was in Hopes he ſhould " fetch *St. Jago*. At which they ſeemed rejoiced, " and got upon Deck, and one of them, called " *Nicolau Verde*, ſaid, he was very well acquainted " at *St. Jago*, *St. Philip's*, and *St. John's*; of " which he gave Proofs, and ſaid, he could di- " rect him to any Harbour in either of them: " That *St. Philip* was a plentiful Iſland, but had " bad Riding, the Sea ran ſo high; but that at " *St. John's*, there was a very good Harbour, " which he was ſure he could direct him ſafely " to. They all ſaid, they were ſorry their Com- " rades went away and left him, after they had " drank off his Rum; though, by the bye, the " chief Cauſe of their ſtaying behind, was their " having drank in the Hold, till they fell dead " drunk. Though now they pretended it was " out of pure Love and Reſpect to *Roberts*, and " that they would never leave him." 1722. Roberts. *Some concealed aboard.*

AFTER he had got his Main-Sail up, he ſteered directly for the North Point of *St. Philip's*; and at Day-Break, doubling the Point, he haled more Southerly along the Coaſt, till he came abreſt the *Ghors* [a]: Then ſeeing the Iſland of *St. John's*, he ſteered directly for it, and as ſoon as he made the little Iſlands, he ſteered (by the Direction of his Pilot *Nicolau*) to the Eaſtermoſt of them, which is the higheſt, and ſo ran, keeping it a little open on the Star-board Bow, till within half a League of the Eaſt End, and then kept along the Iſland till they were abreaſt of the Weſt End, which has a high rocky Point, almoſt like a Sugar-Loaf, with the Top broke off, not flat, but a little rounding. When they were got abreaſt of this, they ſteered for the North-Eaſt Point of *St. John's*, by the Natives called *Ghelungo*, which bears from the Weſt Point of the Eaſtwardmoſt of the little Iſlands about South-Weſt by South, diſtant near two Leagues. *Steer for St. Philip's.*

THEN *Roberts* began to aſk *Nicolau* his Pilot whereabout the Harbour was, and found, to his great Surpriſe, by ſhewing every new Place they came-up with for it, that he knew nothing of it. However, *Nicolau* ſaying he was ſure they were not paſſed it, they kept along the Iſland, and at laſt diſcovered the Harbour, but not till they were got to Leeward of it; for, ſays the Author, it lying round a Point, and turning-up to Windward, you cannot perceive its Opening till you *Come to St. John's.*

[a] The *Ghors*, a Part of *St. Philip* called ſo.

are

1722. Roberts. are paſt it; and under the Land, the Wind is always light, though it blows never ſo hard a Trade in the *Offing*; which makes a ſhort popling Sea: So that, in a light Wind, it is very difficult for any Veſſel to turn-up under the Shore; beſides, they perceived a ſtrong Lee Current, which drove them down to Leeward apace.

Punta de Sal. UPON this *Roberts* aſked *Nicolau*, *If there was no Place to Leeward that he might anchor at.* The Negro ſaid, *No; and that if he did not put the Sloop aſhore before he drove to Leeward of* Punta de Sal, *he would not be able to do it at all, and they muſt all certainly periſh. Roberts* aſked him, *What he would adviſe him to do:* He ſaid, *He would have him run the Sloop upon the Rocks, and let every one make his Eſcape as he could. Roberts* told him, *neither he nor the Boy could ſwim.* His Anſwer was, *That ſince they were got ſo nigh the Shore, if he did not put the Sloop aground, they could and would whether he gave them Leave or not.* Upon which *Roberts* ſaying, *he had a Gun ready loaden for any who ſhould offer to do any thing aboard his Veſſel againſt his Will, Nicolau* immediately jumped over-board, ſaying, *He wiſhed him well, and the reſt with him; but that he would endeavour not to periſh himſelf*; and ſo ſwam aſhore. The others ſaid, *they could not ſwim well, and dared not venture; but that if they could, they would not leave him till he could ſecure himſelf: However, they hoped he did not deſign to carry them to Sea without any Water or Proviſion.* He told them, *he intended to go no farther than to find a convenient Place to anchor, or run her aſhore in.* They replied, *Nicolau informed him there was no doing that after he had paſt the Point:* To this he anſwered, *That* Nicolau *knew nothing of the Matter, as themſelves might perceive, and that, had he known it, he might have been ſafe moored, and perhaps enabled to ſet them aſhore again at* St. Nicholas.

Carrying of the Negros. AT this, they began bitterly to curſe *Nicolau*, and wiſh that he might be drowned before he got aſhore, or break his Neck down the Rocks in climbing up. *Roberts* told them, he was in Hopes yet of getting them ſafe to land, provided they would pump the Water out of the Sloop: But they told him flat and plain, that they would neither pump, nor do any thing elſe, till they ſaw themſelves ſafe at Anchor, and then they would do any thing he deſired [a]; making bitter Imprecations never to leave him as *Nicolau* had done.

He weathers the Point. *ROBERTS* ran down along Shore, and hauled in cloſe to *Punto de Sal* ſo near, that about the Point a Man might almoſt have jumped aſhore. His Reaſon for venturing ſo nigh theſe Rocks, without being acquainted with them, was, that this Point being the Leewardmoſt Land of the Iſland he could ſee, he did not know but the Land might reach away on the other Side of it, ſo that he ſhould not be able to haul in with it: Alſo obſerving it to be a ſmooth, ſteep Rock, but poſſible, however, to be climbed; and knowing generally ſuch Sort of Rocks are ſteep to the Water, his Intention was, if nothing elſe could be done, to ſteer-up to the Rock, ſo that the Boy and he might jump aſhore, ſince to drive to Sea, as they now were, if he could any Ways avoid it, would be too great a Preſumption.

1722. Roberts.

Bay of Punta de Sal. BUT as ſoon as he opened the Land on the other Side of the Point, he diſcovered a ſmall, deep, little Bay, and luffing-in about it, hove his Lead, which he had ready, and found thirteen Fathom, the next Caſt twelve; the Northern Current (which ſets into the Bay, and round the Point) being made, helped to check him in mainly. Then he had ten, next nine, on which he Cock-billed his Anchor, and let go in eight Fathom, even, clear Bottom, though the Shore looked ragged, which generally denotes foul Ground. The Blacks preſently went over-board, and ſwam aſhore.

SECT. V.

Natives come aboard: Their good Nature: Simple Talk. Cotton here. Notion of Witchcraft. Romiſh *Converts. Learning, and Language. Signs of bad Weather: A Storm. The Sloop wrecked. The* Oven *Harbour. Blacks, their Simplicity. Save the Wreck. Governor's Meſſage. Covetous Prieſts. Meets with a* Welchman. Franklin's *Adventures: He eſcapes to a Negro King: Is protected by him: Sent up the Country. Odd Notions of the Inhabitants. His Journey within Land. The Blacks Stratagem. Natives of* St. John's; *piqued at* Franklin. *Their gentle Temper. See their Prieſt's Vices, yet believe what he teaches.*

Natives come aboard. AS ſoon as it was Day, three of the Inhabitants came down to the Sea-Side, and hailing the Sloop, went aboard. They were very civil to him, offered to get him Water, and dreſs him a Pompion, if he would go aſhore: He told them, he could not ſwim. They much admired that a Man ſhould venture to Sea without knowing how to ſwim: He told them, abundance of his Countrymen could not, and that Swimming was not ſo common among the *Engliſh*, as it was amongſt them. They ſaid it was very ſtrange that we, uſing the Sea more than any Nation, yea even more than the *Portugueze*, who had taught all the World to be Sailors, as they were

[a] This, doubtleſs, was their Cunning; fearing, that if the Ship was dry, *Roberts* would carry them to Sea; whereas the Danger of ſinking would oblige him to put in there.

informed,

1722. Roberts. informed, ſhould not practiſe Swimming: That, for their Parts, they accuſtomed themſelves to it from their Infancy, even the Women, ſaying, they ſhould not venture down upon the Rocks to fiſh, unleſs they could ſwim, for fear they ſhould at any Time fall into the Sea, in which Caſe they muſt needs be drowned.

Their good Nature. THE Negros having brought him two Calabaſhes of Water, holding about ſix Quarts, *Roberts* offered to dreſs ſome of his dried Shark for them: But on Sight of it, they ſaid they took it to be the Fiſh called *Sarde*; and aſked, if it would ſeize and devour a human Creature. *Roberts* telling them it would, they, without any more ado, toſſed it all over-board, and ſaid, they thought no Man of any Nation would eat a Fiſh that fed upon human Fleſh; but eſpecially the *Engliſh*, whom they took to be the niceſt and cleanlieſt People in the World. However, they pumped the Veſſel dry for him, and he gave them each a ſmall Dram of Rum; telling them, he had only a little left by the Pirates unwittingly at the Bottom of a Caſk, and wiſhed he had more of it for their Sakes.

THEY thanked him and ſaid, they would rather he would keep it for himſelf, ſince, as he was uſed to it, he might want it the more; but as for their Parts, they had never taſted any *Aqua Ardenta* [a] before, although they muſt own it was the beſt Liquor they had ever met with; yet Water being their only Drink, was more natural to them: But there were ſome among them, they ſaid, who knew it well enough. They had heard it related, that a certain Pirate, called *Maringwin*, a *Frenchman*, (which Country they did not know but might be in *England*) having landed in this Iſland, had abundance of that ſtrong Water, and was very free of it among the Blacks; who, drinking it plentifully, for want of being uſed to it, went mad for ſome Time. Some alſo falling ſick, died of mad Fevers. Notwithſtanding this, many now upon the Iſland were almoſt every Day wiſhing, that a Pirate would come and take them with him to ſome Country where they might have enough of that hot Liquor to drink.

Their ſimple Talk.

Cotton here. THE Author aſking if they had good Store of Cotton in the Iſland, they ſaid there was enough, though not ſo plenty as it had been, for want of Rain; but ſtill there was more by one half than they gathered: That there were few or none without Cotton Cloths; but no Ships coming to buy, they made only for their own Uſe: That ſome Women had ſix or eight, but they wore them ſo ſeldom, that a Cloth would laſt ſome Years: And that any Body would give him ſome Cotton-Thread to mend his Sails. But he told them, he would buy: For, ſays he, I had ſome Glaſs Beads and old Cloaths, than which you cannot have a more acceptable Commodity to traffic with theſe People. 1722. Roberts.

THEY admired much the Hour-Glaſs and Fore-ſtaff; and when he told them their Uſe, they ſaid, they believed all white Men were *Fittazaers* [b], (*i. e.* Conjurers.) He told them, the *Engliſh* utterly deteſted all Correſpondence with the Devil; and that a Sorcerer was burnt to death. They ſaid it was a very good Law, and wiſhed theirs were ſerved ſo too: But, however, they did not mean, that all white People were ſuch wicked, miſchievous People as their *Fittazaers* were. No; we rather think, ſaid they, you are more ingenious, and know more than the Devil himſelf does; and therefore, that it was not in the Power of their *Fittazaers*, with all their Skill and Aſſiſtance from the Devil, to hurt a white Man, eſpecially if he be a *Scolaſtico*, as they believed moſt Strangers to be, who were *Pilotoes*; and they hoped the Author would do ſomething to affright them from hurting their Cattle, and particularly little Children, againſt whom they were very ſpiteful, eſpecially if their Parents had any Ways offended them: So that in ſome Families they would not ſuffer a Child to live; but would ſo bewitch it, that in a little Time it would pine away and die. *Notion of Witchcraft.*

THEN they deſired him to go to ſleep, it being about nine o'Clock, but aſked him, How many Glaſſes they muſt turn till it came Day? He told them the Number, and aſked them, If they could be ſure to keep a true Account? They ſaid, Yes, yes: They would have him to underſtand, they were not like the *Terra Firma Preatoes*, (or Mainland Blacks:) For although they were black, yet they believed there was a God and a Chriſt; and they thanked *St. Antonio*, and were beholden to him above all the Saints, even more than *St. John*, who was the Guardian of their Iſland, and under whoſe Care they had been put by the *Portugueze*, when they firſt brought their Fore-fathers from the *Terra Firma*: Yet ſaid, they were more obligated to *St. Antonio*, becauſe it was he who directed the *Portugueze* with them to this Iſland: That through him they came to the Knowledge alſo of God, Chriſt, *St. John*, and all the other Saints that they knew; beſides the Virgin *Mary*, who, they ſaid, was God's Mother, and could command her Son to do any thing ſhe pleaſed. They were ſure, that God could not deny his Mother, and that was the Reaſon why they oftner prayed to her, than to God or Chriſt; becauſe, being a Woman, ſhe, like almoſt all her Sex, was more eaſily perſuaded than Men. *Roman Converts.*

THEY added, that a great many of them could both read, write, and caſt Accompts, *Their Learning.*

[a] Thus they call all Spirituous Liquors.

[b] This the *Guinea* Negros in *Jamaica* call an *Obia* Man.

1722. Roberts. though they owned they had not the Uſe of Figures like the *Engliſh*; who, as they had been informed, exceeded all People in the World for Navigation, Phyſic, Conjuration, and Arithmetic. Next Morning, about Sun-riſe, there was a great Noiſe and Calling, from the Tops of the lower Rocks, as if there had been an hundred People. The Blacks ſaid, they believed theſe were the Fore-runners of the Company which the Governor had ſent; but obſerved, that the Noiſe was multiplied by the Reſounding of the Rocks, which deceived the Author, for they knew there were no more than two of them.

And Language. THE Reader, ſays *Roberts*, will perhaps wonder how I came to be ſo perfect in their Language ſo ſoon, it being the firſt Time I came among them: But this he accounts for, by his having a Smatch of the *Portugueze*, which is the moſt conſiderable Part of theirs, and graſted on the *Mandingo* Stock (whence they derive:) This, with a Mixture of ſome new-coined Words ſince their Settlement here, makes up the whole *Creole* Language. Beſides, he ſays, they have ſo many Motions, (as indeed moſt of the Inhabitants of the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands have, eſpecially here and at *St. Philip's*) that thereby, and by the Accent which gives Life and Force to their Meaning, (whereof he had ſome Notion before) he could very well apprehend the Purport of what they ſaid in general.

IN the Afternoon, it began to blow, and looked dark, cloudy, and heavy, to Windward, over the Land, which is a certain Sign of a Gale of Wind. He got ſome of the Blacks to ſwim with the End of a ſmall Rope aſhore, and by that to haul a Cable-End, and make it faſt to the Rocks; which they did, but ſo ſlightly, that it ſlipped, and he could not prevail with them to try once more; ſaying, if the Veſſel ſhould drive, (which he was afraid of) they would get him ſafe aſhore, and his Boy alſo; and pointing to the Croſs-Jack Yard, which lay upon Deck, they ſaid, with that, they could carry him an hundred times farther than from thence to the Shore with Eaſe. Some of them, however, went aſhore to fetch *Nicolau Verde*, and more Help.

Sign of bad Weather. IT continued to blow at Night as before, but, towards Day, it was a little moderate, and the Sun roſe pretty clear; only, before his Riſing, it ſhowed very hazy, and fiery, to the North-Eaſt, and Eaſt North-Eaſt: Which, the two Blacks, that were on board, ſaid, was a ſure Sign of very hard Gales of Wind, as the Day increaſed, and the Sun roſe higher, but more eſpecially after it began to fall. All which came to paſs very exactly, ſays the Author, though I could ſee nothing of it.

ABOUT eight o'Clock, it began to blow very hard, the Flaws coming down the Rocks with an incredible Force, blowing ſometimes right off the high, rocky Land, and ſometimes in Counter-flaws to that on the Land, which raiſed the Water beyond what he ever ſaw a Whale or Grampus do. He could not tell what Courſe to take; but, with a great deal of Difficulty, perſuaded the Blacks not to leave him, and ſo got that Night over. 1722. Roberts.

A Storm. IN the Morning, it looked as it did the Day before, and rather more fiery and red; and, accordingly, about nine or ten o'Clock, it began to blow much harder, if poſſible, than the Day before. They were all as wet as Dung with the Spray, which was hove up into the Air, like a Water-Spout; ſo that ſometimes they could not ſee the Land, though it was ſo nigh, and ſo high.

THE twenty-ninth of *November*, 1722, about twelve or one, the Anchor-Cable parted with a Counter-flaw on the Land; and drove them on a Point of broken Rocks, which lay in the Bay, and ſoon made a free Paſſage for the Water through her Bottom.

UPON this, the Blacks made aſhore in a Fright, but preſently returned; and one of them carrying the little Boy, (who cried lamentably) the reſt offered to help him aſhore alſo; and ſaid, they did not doubt, in the leaſt, to convey him ſafe, with the Aid of *St. Anthonio*; who, they were ſure, would aſſiſt them, becauſe they had ſaid a *Padre nos* before they came off.

The Sloop wrecked. THE Natives, from the Top of the Rocks, ſeeing the Sloop run foul upon them; and the People in her take to the Water, haſted down to ſee what was become of them, and were ſoon followed by others, who brought ſome Pompions and Milk in a Calabaſh: And the Weather being ſomewhat abated, they ſwam off on light Pieces of Boards of the Wreck; and finding a Place about ſixteen Foot above the Flowing of the Sea, and about eight Foot broad, with the Rock overhanging, they made a Fire, and boiled ſome Pompion. Thus they paſſed the Night; it proving moderate Weather, (beſides being clear, and Star-light.) As did alſo the

NEXT Day, which the Blacks ſpent in ſaving all they could of the Wreck, and were very dextrous at the Work: But were particularly careful of all the Bits of Board where they found any Paint; eſteeming that the richeſt Stuff of all. They ſaid, if the Maſt, Boom, Boltſprit, &c. could be any Way faſtened and ſecured till a calm Day came, they could tow them up to the Harbour, called *The Ovens*; and they might be ſerviceable to him one Way or another. He told them, they would; and if any Ship happened to put in there, that ſhould want them, he could ſell them for ſomething which ſhould be for their Benefit, to help making amends for this their Kindneſs to him. They ſaid, they were glad they had been of any Service to him; and thought *The Ovens Harbour.*

1722. Roberts. thought it their Duty to ſerve any Strangers [a] in a Diſtreſs, notwithſtanding they were of different Colours; and by others, they believed, accounted different Creatures: Yet, they thought, we were all of one Species, and they were all Men as we were; though, they allowed themſelves to be much inferior to Whites in every Thing. *Roberts* told them, as to that, he did not ſee any Difference, only in the Colour, and he could not tell whether that might not be owing to the exceſſive Heat of the Sun there; ſaying, if a white Man and Woman were to come and live with them, and go naked, and expoſed to the ſcorching Sun, as they were, perhaps, their Poſterity, in three or four Generations, might be changed to their Complexion.

Blacks Simplicity.

THEY ſaid, No; for they had heard, that notwithſtanding their Skin might loſe its Whiteneſs, yet their Hair would always hold its Nature, and not be frizled, like theirs; and they ſaid moreover, there was a Curſe laid on them, that they ſhould always be Subjects and Servants to the Whites [b]. *Roberts* told them, he had heard ſomewhat of it; being willing to continue their Eſteem. They ſaid, they were convinced, that he knew it, and believed, there was no White but knew that the Blacks were, by God, deſtined to be their Servants; which was plainly manifeſt, by the white Men coming, as they had been told, every Year to *Guinea*, and carrying away a great many thouſands to be their Slaves. They added, that as to their own Parts, they did not know if the Privilege of Freedom they enjoyed, were a Favour voluntarily given to them by all Nations, or procured for them by the *Brancas*, who firſt placed them there; but, in Gratitude, they thought themſelves obliged to do all the Good they could to Strangers in general, and the *Engliſh* in particular, who were always accounted the beſt Friends to the *Portugueze*; one of whoſe Kings, they had been told, had married the King of *Portugal*'s Daughter [c]. This, *Roberts* confirming, they profeſſed abundance of Love, Value, and Reſpect, to *Engliſhmen*; whom, they ſaid, they eſteemed as much as they did the *Portugueze*.

Save the Wreck.

THEY continued, one or other of them, ſwimming about the Wreck all Day, and kept continually bringing off ſomething; and among the reſt, two Iron Pots; at which they all rejoiced, ſaying, Now I might dreſs my Victuals my own Way. Swimming is their Maſter-piece. They made no Difficulty of paſſing from Place to Place this Way, even as far as to the ſmall Iſlands, and back again; and ſaid, a Man might abide ſeveral Days in the Water, if he were not ſeized with the Cramp. 1722. Roberts.

THEY fiſhed up the Things from the Bottom by Diving, at which they were very expert; and the Sea being always ſmooth here in fine Weather, (as this little Bay of *Punta de Sal* lies on the Lee-Side of the Iſland) they can ſee all round very plain, in four, five, or ſix Fathom, and in a rocky Bottom, even to ten Fathom, ſtanding up to the Middle in the Water. It is a common Practice with the Blacks, when they have done Fiſhing, to ſtand on the Rocks and heave Stones into the Water, and for others to dive and bring them up; and they account it nothing to dive in five or ſix Fathom, and creep along the Bottom for a Minute, or better.

Governor's Meſſage.

ABOUT Noon they ſet on the Pot with a Pompion, and dreſſed ſome Fiſh which the Blacks had caught: Soon after which, a Meſſenger came from *Singore Lionel Gonſalvo*, the Governor, with his Compliments and Excuſes for not coming himſelf, on Account of a Cold. He brought ſome Pompions, and three or four Potatoes, and Promiſes of ſome wild Goat, or Veniſon, next Day. A little while after, came a Black from the Prieſt with the ſame Compliments, but brought nothing to eat, and ſaid, his Maſter deſired, if I had ſaved any Flour, to ſend him ſome, and if I had any *Aqua Ardenta* alſo, his Maſter would be no leſs glad of it; though he had not bid him aſk for any. And *Roberts* ſhewing him all that he had ſaved from the Wreck, which were chiefly ſome Pieces of Board, and the two Iron Pots; he ſaid, his Maſter was more able to do me Service, than even the Governor himſelf; and believed, if I preſented him one of thoſe Pots, it would be very acceptable.

SOME Time after, among others, came down one *Domingo Gumms* [d], Son of *Antonio Gumms*, formerly Governor of the Iſland. He, with his Brother, brought ſome Pompions, Bananas, a Papaio, and a Cake of Bread, made of Bananas and Maize. They ſaid, their Mother had ſent the Cake, and would ſend ſome Milk, if I liked it. And *Roberts* talking of a Return for theſe Favours, they ſaid, they did not deſire any Thing, but that he would continue his Eſteem for them, and let his Countrymen know how kindly he had been uſed among them; adding, that no other Return would be required by any of the Iſlanders, unleſs the Prieſt, who, they heard, was always very craving; and, therefore, they gave him this Caution, for Fear he might beg any Thing from him, according to Cuſtom.

Covetous Prieſt.

ROBERTS ſaid, when he returned home,

[a] They call all *Europeans*, Strangers, except the *Portugueze*, whom they call *Brancas*, or *Whites*. [b] This, doubtleſs, was taught them by the *Portugueze* Prieſts, to keep them the more in Awe. [c] Queen *Katherine*, King *Charles* II's Queen, a *Portugueze*, and had *Mayo*, one of theſe Iſlands, for Part of her Dower, as mentioned hereafter. [d] Perhaps, it ſhould be *Gomes*.

1722. Roberts. and gave his Countrymen an Account of their Civility, he did not doubt, but ſome of them would come and viſit them. *Gumms* anſwered, it might be ſo, if their Iſland produced any Thing fit for Traffic: But that his Father, and other old Men, remembered ſeveral Strangers coming thither, moſt of whom were of the ſame Nation, called *Pirates*, (for they thought there was a particular People of that Name) who had robbed the Author: Adding, that though they uſed him ſo hardly, they were very civil to them; and would often tell them their Iſland was very poor, that they lived exceeding miſerable in Compariſon of what the white Men did in their own Country: And that their having no Products good for any Thing, was the Reaſon ſo few Ships came to viſit them.

Meets a Welchman. ALL the Time they were talking, *Roberts* obſerved one liſten with more than ordinary Attention; and looking at him, he obſerved he was not like the *Guinea* Negros, but of a ruddy, copper, or tawny Colour, like the *Arabs* of the Southermoſt Parts of *Barbary*, and had ſtrait, though ſhort Hair, of a light-brown Colour. This Man, to his exceeding Surpriſe, as well as Joy, anſwered, in the *Engliſh* Tongue, that the Iſland might yield many valuable Commodities, though unknown, at leaſt, as to their Uſe; as, the Gold, Teeth, Ambergreaſe, Wax, and various Kinds of dying Woods in *Guinea*, were formerly; and that, at this preſent, the Northermoſt Parts of that Country, to his Knowledge, produced ſeveral rich Commodities, not yet known by the *Engliſh* to be there. Upon Inquiry, he told *Roberts*, his Name was *Charles Franklin*, and that he was born at *Caerleon upon Uſk*, in *Wales* [a], that his Father was a Juſtice of Peace, *&c.* and he had himſelf been Maſter of ſeveral Ships out of *Briſtol*. That, in a Voyage to the *Franklin's Adventures.* *Weſt Indies*, he had been taken by *Bartholomew Roberts*, the Pirate; and, being brought by him upon the Coaſt of *Guinea*, made his Eſcape at *Sierra Leona*, and got to a black Prince, up the River, called *King Thome:* Who protected him from *Roberts*, notwithſtanding his Threats and Offers of Preſents to get him back; which were equally deſpiſed by the King, as ſoon as he underſtood *Roberts*'s Profeſſion; to whom he ſent Word, that he had a thouſand ſtout Men, or four Times the Number, who, though black, knew how to uſe Arms as well his; and were ready to give him proper Diverſion, if he offered any Incivilities in his Country. That the Pirate, upon this Meſſage, thought fit to make off as ſoon as he had refreſhed, and purſue his intended Voyage on the Coaſt of *Guinea*, as far as *St. Thomas*, or *Prince*'s Iſland.

AFTER *Roberts*'s Departure, Captain *Plunket*, Governor of the *Engliſh* Factory at *Sierra Leona*, hearing of *Franklin*, and taking him to be one of the Pirate's Company, ſent to acquaint the King with it, and withal, demanded him to be given up according to Juſtice, and the *Engliſh* Right. The King made known to him this Meſſage, and the Difficulties it threw him into; as he was loth to diſoblige the Governor, and the *Engliſh* Nation. But the *Welchman* laid before the King the Danger he might be in with the Governor and Company, for Want of proper Vouchers of his Innocence, (which he ſolemnly avowed) if they ſhould be ſevere; and likewiſe expreſſed a Deſire to ſtay under his Protection till ſome Ship came thither, whoſe Captain knew him.

1722. Roberts. *Eſcapes to a Negro King.*

UPON this the King ſwore, by his darling God, he ſhould not be delivered into the Power of any Body, but by his own Choice; and accordingly ſent Word to *Plunket*, *That he was fully ſatisfied of the white Man's Innocence, who had thrown himſelf under his Protection from the Pirates; therefore he could do no leſs than ſuccour and defend him as a Stranger in Diſtreſs, and the rather, as he was one of the Governor's Countrymen, between whom and himſelf, there had always been a good Underſtanding.* *Plunket* ſent again, intreating the King, on the Score of Friendſhip, to give him up. But the King continued firm to his firſt Engagement; however, deſiring *Franklin* to conſult his own Safety, in ſuch Manner, that no Offence might be given the *Engliſh*. Upon this, he begged to be ſent farther into the Country; being the rather induced to this, by the Reports he had heard from the Natives, that the Parts within Land abounded with Gold; which Metal he had ſome Knowledge of, having ſerved an Apprenticeſhip, in *Briſtol*, to the *Goldſmiths* Trade. Moreover, he obſerved to the Author, that though he was ſure no Body could, in the long-run, do him any Harm, yet a great deal of Trouble might be given on Account of a Name's-ſake he had, who was a noted Pirate, and had been advertiſed in the *London Gazette*. His chief Motive for deſiring to be ſent up the Country was, a Notion he had, that there was Gold within Land at *Guinea*, and that moſt of the Mountains abounded with it: More eſpecially, between the Latitudes of twelve or thirteen Degrees, both North and South; and, perhaps, alſo as far Southerly as that Land reaches. His Curioſity, he ſaid, was ſtrengthened by the Opportunity he now had of giving them no Room to ſuſpect him for a Spy: For the Inhabitants of thoſe inland Parts are very jealous; being prepoſſeſſed by the Borderers on the Sea-Coaſt, with

Is protected by him.

Sent up the Country.

[a] Hence, he was called *Gualego*, in the *Creole* Language of *St. John's*, that being the Term uſed by the Natives for a *Welchman*.

1722. Roberts. a Fear of being carried off by the *Bakkaraus*, or *Whites*, as well as of their great Power and Subtlety. They believe likewiſe, that all the Whites think their inland Countries are nothing but wild and barren Deſarts, the Haunts only of ravenous Beaſts; of which, they have an Opinion, that the Whites ſtand very much in Fear. Theſe Notions, he believed, were infuſed by the Borderers, to engroſs the whole Trade into their own Hands; it being alſo uſual with them to tell Strangers, that there is no Gold in the inland Countries; and that it is all contained in the Sands and Shore of the Rivers on the Coaſt.

Notions of the Inhabitants.

THESE Inlanders have alſo a Notion, that the *Bakkaraus* have a new World, where they intend to reſide, which is inconceivably better than the old; but that there wants ſo much to be done to it, that it will be many Ages before it can be made fit for their Reception: That they ſend all the moſt valuable Things from their old World thither; the Labour of which is carried on by the Negros they yearly take out of *Guinea*: That all thoſe Blacks muſt work and ſlave very hard, without any Intermiſſion or Redemption, until the new World is compleatly fitted up in a very beautiful Manner, and the *Bakkaraus* are all ſettled there. But when that is done, having no farther Service for the Blacks, they will ſend them home to inhabit this World; without ever being moleſted more by the Whites, who will never come here again: This happy Time they earneſtly wiſh for. They believe, the *Bakkaraus* trouble their Heads no farther, than to carry them from *Guinea* to the new World, where they deliver them over to the Power of certain *Fittazaes* [a], who have the Charge of managing, ordering, and contriving to make it as pleaſant and delightful as poſſible: That theſe *Fittazaes* (they ſay) are the Negros Taſkmaſters; and *fum fum* (or beat) them prodigiouſly for the leaſt Fault.

Journey to Ubin Land.

FRANKLIN came acquainted with theſe Notions of the Inlanders, by his long Reſidence among them. For he had prevailed with King *Thome* to ſend him to King *Bembolu*, whither he went, attended by four of that Prince's Guards, and his Staff of State, which ſerves as a Credential. He informed *Roberts*, that he was ſeven Days in his Journey to King *Bembolu*'s Town, which was about ninety or an hundred Miles off. That he travelled on-foot, and ſtopped by the Way at ſeveral of their Towns, where they were uſed very courteouſly. That for the firſt four Days he obſerved nothing of any Conſequence; but after that, perceived Gold among the Inhabitants in very great abundance, yet durſt not make any Inquiry about it, finding himſelf ſtrictly watched by his Attendants; who, he underſtood afterwards, had Orders to give him no Opportunity to make any Remarks upon the Country, and to carry him a deſart Way as much as they could, and ſee he did not write at any Time. For though King *Thome* had, for this Reaſon, taken away all his Paper before he ſet out, under Pretence of keeping it ſafe for him till he came back; yet they had an Opinion, that all the Whites had a *Fittazae*, (or Genius) who would bring them, at their Call, any Thing they wanted. Therefore, if they ſaw him have any Paper, or offer to write, their Orders were inſtantly to deliver him up to King *Aukadingo*, who was, it ſeems, an Enemy to them, as well as to all the Whites, and on whom alone the *Fittazaes* of the *Bakkaraus* had no Power. At length, continued he, we arrived at King *Bembolu*'s Court, where, after ſhewing the Staff of Credit, and delivering my pretended Errand, which was to open a Trade with them, I was received with abundance of Reſpect and Honour by the King and his Nobles, who ſhewed me every Thing they thought might contribute to my Diverſion: And there was gazing enough upon me; I being the firſt *European* was ever remembered to be ſeen in that Town.

1722. Roberts.

The Blacks Stratagem.

Nations of St. John's.

THE Author obſerving the two Blacks, who were with them, very attentive to their Diſcourſe, aſked one of them, If he underſtood *Engliſh*? He ſaid, No, he heartily wiſhed he did; but was glad, however, they two could underſtand one another. Hereupon, *Franklin* telling him that *Roberts* was his Countryman, the Negro was ſurpriſed, knowing *Franklin* to be a *Gualego*, or *Welchman*; and the Matter being explained to him, it ſoon ſpread amongſt them all there preſent, that *Singore Carolos* was an *Engliſhman*: However, they would not be ſatisfied till they had it from *Roberts*'s own Mouth; it being their Humour, never to take up with Hear-ſay, if they can come at better Evidence.

Piqued at Franklin.

AFTER this, *Roberts* having a great Deſire to go up to Town, not being ſatisfied with *Franklin*'s Objections of the Impracticability of it, on the Account of the Steepneſs and Height, as well as ſharp Points of the Rocks, aſked the Negros their Opinion, who confirmed what *Franklin* had ſaid; and told him, what he ſaw, was not the hundredth Part of the whole Height; giving a very imperfect and extravagant Account of the Iſland. Notwithſtanding which, when *Franklin* propoſed to explain it, they preſently took Snuff; and one of them, raiſing his Voice, and knitting his Brow, ſaid, he wondered *Franklin* ſhould pretend to give a better Account than they, who travelled Paths, a-fiſhing, which he durſt not attempt. *Franklin* aſked Pardon, making a great many Apologies: And they ſeeing *Roberts* a little ſurpriſed and concerned at their Reſentment, ſoftened their Tone, and told *Franklin*, they were heartily glad he could talk with, and divert the

Their gentle Temper.

[a] Or, Demigods, before called *Conjurers*.

Cap-

1722. Roberts. Captain; and that they would have him carry on the Converſation in what Language he liked beſt: However they ſaid, as the Captain could very well ſpeak their Language, they had rather he would talk therein, that they might benefit by the Diſcourſe; yet ſtill were willing to forego their own Satisfaction for the Sake of his. This Reſentment, *Franklin* ſaid, was owing to the Jealouſy they had, that he ſtood better with *Roberts* than themſelves. Wherefore it was thought fit to break-off farther Diſcourſe for that Time. b

See their Prieſt's Vices. THE Author began now to wiſh himſelf at the Town, eſpecially as both the Governor and Prieſt had ſent their Men down to him to invite him to their Houſes. On this Occaſion he overheard one, who ſpoke low, ſay, If I was the Captain, I ſhould rather chuſe to lodge with *Singore Antonio Gumms*, than with any one on the Iſland, he having alſo a good Stock of every thing to eat, and more Plenty than the Governor. Ay, but ſays another, the Prieſt has Meat and Fiſh c oftner than *Antonio Gumms*, or any Body elſe. It is true, ſays a third, but if the Captain lives with the Prieſt, he will beg all his Cloths, and you all know what a covetous Man he is. We cannot make any of us a handſome Cotton Cap, or have any thing elſe that is either fine or delightful, but preſently he is begging it from us.

Yet believe his Doctrine. ANOTHER ſaid, that Strangers, and eſpecially the *Engliſh*, were not reckoned to be ſo ſubject to the *Padres* or *Prieſts*, or to have ſo much Eſteem d for them, as they had; nor even, if they were informed right, the *Portugueze* themſelves; but that their Prieſt's Power over them muſt be imputed to their Ignorance: And, indeed, there was all the Reaſon in the World it ſhould be ſo, becauſe they were beholden, they ſaid, for what little Knowledge they had, ſolely to the Prieſt; as he was to that Book which the *Portugueze* inſtructed him in, and left with him when they conſecrated him; and the Biſhop bleſſed him with the full prieſtly e Power to forgive Sins: But that Strangers, they believed, ſtood in no Need of any Information from him; all the Uſe or Benefit they had of him themſelves, being only to get their Sins abſolved.

SECT. VI.

Figure of St. John's. Roberts *ſets out for the Town. Strange Property of the Rocks. He falls ſick. A Negro-Bed. He builds a Boat. Sails for* St. f Philip's. *Returns to* St. John's. *Comes to* St. Jago. *Port* St. George. Roberts *lands. Comes to* Mayo: *Leaves that Iſland. Generous* Portugueze. St. Jago *Town: Sickly Seaſon there.* Ghelloons *Rocks. Surpriſing Reef.* Bona Viſta. *The Author falls ſick again. A worthy Friend. Comes to* St. Nicholas. *Sells the Wreck.* Engliſh *Ship arrives. He ſails for* Liſbon. *Forced to* Barbadoes. *Arrival at* London.

1722. Roberts.

Figure of the Iſland. WHILE the Author continued in this diſmal Habitation, he was daily in Danger of being killed by the Stones that tumbled from the Mountains early and late in the Mornings and Evenings. This, as the Blacks ſaid, was occaſioned by the wild Goats going to their Caves on the Edge of the Mountain, whoſe Foot was at the Top of the Rock, under which they were: For the Land, ſays the Author, riſes ſomething like the Pyramids of *Egypt*, the Foot of one Mountain being as it were the Top of another, till you arrive at the Middle of the Iſland, which is the higheſt; and though it appears with a rounding Head off at Sea, yet it is indifferent flat; but, however, declining a little, till you come to the Edges, and from thence going ſteep down, ſomething like *St. Paul*'s Cupola.

Roberts ſets out for the Town. THE Danger above-mentioned made the Author puſh to be going for the Town, and a Day or two after, *Domingo* tying the Boy behind him with a Saſh, carried him up; and as ſoon as he returned, *Roberts* ſet out himſelf: But after they got to the firſt reſting Place, which was about the Height of *St. Paul*'s Cupola, it was ſo ſteep, he could proceed no farther; and one of them, ſearching about for the beſt Way, broke off a prodigious Piece of a Rock, which was very near ſweeping down ſome of them in its Way, and the Noiſe and Duſt frightened them all ſo, that they were about deſcending, when *Domingo* called to them to ſtop, and ſaid, he would not truſt the Captain down now in the Day-time, that the Rocks were more crumbly, as indeed, ſays *Roberts*, I afterwards found by Experience they were; occaſioned, he ſuppoſes, by the Scorching of the Sun, which, as it were, calcined and made them more *Strange Property of Rocks.* friable, and apt to break; whereas in the Night they ſeemed to attract from the Air a Kind of Gluten, which cemented and rendered them more firm: So they lodged in a Kind of unrailed Gallery that Night, dreſſing ſome Fiſh and Pompion for Supper; and in the Morning, with great Difficulty and Hazard, got down to the old Place again.

SOON after *Domingo*, with ſome of the Blacks, went to fetch the Boat to carry the Author to Town by Water; it was almoſt calm then, and about Noon it fell quite calm; contrary to what it is on the Weather-Side as well South-Eaſt and North-Weſt Sides of the Iſland, where the nigher the Sun approaches the Meridian, the freſher the Gale blows, but on the South-Weſt Side the contrary: Though ſometimes, eſpecially if it be calm in the *Offing*, or even a fair Trade, you ſhall have, between the Hours of ten in the Morning,

1723. Roberts. Morning, and three Afternoon, a fine Sea-Breeze at South-West.

He falls ſick. THE extreme Heat of the Sun reflecting from the Rocks, together with bad Diet, Fatigue, &c. threw the Author into a violent Fever, which bringing on a Delirium, he lay here ſix Weeks before he recovered Strength enough to be carried to Town. He was very carefully and affectionately attended all the while by the Blacks, and one of them was unfortunately killed very near him by a Piece of a Rock, which falling down, b ſmaſhed him all to Pieces.

THE Blacks returning with the Boat, and ſeeing this Misfortune, haſtened him away that Night to *Fuurno*, where the Governor's Horſe coming for him in the Morning, he rode-up to his Houſe, or Hut, and was kindly received; but being engaged, by his Promiſe to *Domingo*, lay at *Singore Antonio's*, his Father. They had provided him a Bed, which was ſomething extraordinary, conſidering the People and Country. c The four Poſts were driven into the Floor in a long Square; and four Pieces of Wood tied between to them, with *Banana* Cords, formed the *A Negro Bed.* Head, Feet, and Sides; three or four Sticks being laid a-croſs, at proper Diſtances, and tied at each End to the Poſts: Over that was laid a Hurdle, made of large Cane-Reed, the ſame Sort that is brought from *Portugal*, &c. and upon this good Store of dried *Banana* Leaves, which were covered with a *Banana* Mat; upon which were d ſpread two white Cotton Cloths for Sheets, and over all, a blue and white Cotton Cloth by Way of a Counterpane.

HERE he lay two Months before he was able to ſtir abroad; and as ſoon as he got Strength, he diverted himſelf with fiſhing: At which Sport they uſed to be out three or four Days together, the Negros carrying down Wood for a Fire to boil the Fiſh, and roaſt their Pompions; and for Salt, they gathered it on the Rocks, being made e by the Heat of the Sun from the Sea-Water lying in the Holes.

ROBERTS having made all the Inquiry he could to find when any Ship had touched at the Iſland, was informed, that only two had put-in there in ſeven Years: One an *Engliſhman*, who bought ſome Hogs; the other a *Portugueze*, carrying Slaves from *St. Nicholas* to *Braſil*, and called for Water; but was driven from his Anchor by a Storm.

He builds a Boat. HAVING a Mind to go to *St. Philip's*, where he was told Ships often came, he got together all the Remains of the Wreck, and with the Help of the Natives bungled out a Boat of twenty-five Foot Length in the Keel, thirty Foot between Stem and Stern-Port; Breadth, at the main Beam, ten Foot; Depth, about four Foot ten Inches. He calked her with Cotton and Moſs, and paid the Seams with Tallow mixed and incorporated into a Putty, with Aſſes-Dung Aſhes. There was this peculiar good Quality in it, that being rubbed well into the Seam, it hardened in a ſhort Time, ſo that the Sun did not melt it; neither would it waſh-off again with the Water, nor would the Fiſh eat it off as they did the unmixed Tallow, which beſides was pretty ſcarce; for they got but five Pound of Tallow out of forty Goats, and a tolerable fat Cow yielded no more. 1723. Roberts.

HAVING gotten all Things ready for his Departure, he went to the *Farrier*, (where he picked up an Anchor, left by the above-mentioned *Portugueze* Ship) and thence paſſed to *Fuurno*. From this Place he went up to Town to take his final Leave, as he thought, of the Inhabitants; but to his great Surpriſe, Mr. *Franklin*, who had conſtantly talked of going with him, now he was ready, refuſed it, and gave him ſuch Reaſons as he was forced to acquieſce with: Wherefore he ſet ſail with ſix Blacks and his little Boy about *Sails for St. Philip's.* two Hours before Day, taking the firſt of the Northern Stream, and choſe the Morning Tide, in order to get croſs the Channel before the Day-Gale, which ſometimes (as already hinted) blows in violent Flaws down the *Ghors*. They got into Windward of the *Villa*, and run down to *Fonte de Villa*, which is a ſandy Bay; but he paſſed by it becauſe the Wind was pretty far Northerly, which is an open Wind there. He run down along Shore, and doubling the Point of *Noſſa Singora*, he anchored in the Bay in ſix Fathom; this being alſo a clean ſandy Bay, and the Water, as the Wind ſtood, ſmoother than at *Fonte de Villa*: But ſtaid not here, being adviſed by ſome Negros, who came from *Thome Santee*, to ſail down a little lower to a ſmall Bay, called *Laghate*, where he might put the Boat to the Beach, and wade aſhore; the Sea being very ſmooth, and little or no Surf running on the Shore, and they went with him to ſhew him the Bay. This *Thome Santee*[a] was Commandant of the Horſe, and was ordered by the Governor to march along the Cliffs as far as *Noſſa Singore*, to defend the Coaſt in caſe *Roberts* ſhould attempt to land before they were ſatisfied what he was.

ON this Iſland of *St. Philip's*, or *Fuogo*, he *Returns to St. John's.* found two black Carpenters, who were brought- f up at the *French* Factory at *Senega*, and had been five Years at *Nants* to learn the Trade; and finding his Boat very leaky, he determined to go back with theſe to *St. John's* (where Wood was plenty) to fit up his Boat better. Taking Captain *Thome* along with him, and ſome other Paſſengers, he weighed from *Laghate* about an Hour

[a] Mentioned in the Deſcription of *St. John's*.

1723. Roberts. or better before the Northern Tide was made; and having the Advantage of the Southern Breeze, which laſted up to the Point of *Noſſa Singore*, with the Help of both Sails and Oars, they arrived there by that Time the Flood ſet-up to the Northward; and then opening the Point, they met the Trade-Wind, and making two or three Boards, got the Length of *Balleavilier* a good while before the Tide was done: But that being well ſpent, and the Wind far Northerly, fearing he ſhould not fetch the *Fuurno* on a Lee-Tide, he anchored there, ſtaying to take a whole Flood to croſs the Channel; and the Tide ſerving before Day, he weighed about four o'Clock in the Morning, and got into the *Fuurno* of *St. John's* a little after Noon. That Day he received ten Cotton Cloths for Freight of his Paſſengers, which made him a good Fore-ſail, and repaired his Jib: Of the Remainder, he made a Pair of Trowzers for himſelf, and a Jacket and Trowzers for his little Boy.

HERE he ſtaid two Months before he finiſhed his Boat, after which he ſailed thence for *St. Jago*, but called at *St. Philip's* by the Way to put aſhore there Captain *Thome* and the *Philippians*. *Comes to St. Jago.* Staying here three Days to lay-in Proviſions and Water, he weighed, and in about ten Days Time beat up to *St. Jago*; but ſays, had not he been acquainted with the Set of the Current, he might have been till now a beating it. He fetched a Bay, called *Rivero des Bharkes*, where he anchored; but finding no Ships there, and alſo a great Scarcity of Salt, he determined to go to the Iſle of *May* for that Commodity: He was alſo near half full of Pompion, Maize, *&c.* and was told the Iſle of *May* was almoſt famiſhed for Want of Suſtenance.

HE recruited his Water, and concluded to go about the North-End of *St. Jago*, as he knew it by Experience to be the beſt Way to gain the Iſle of *May*. After two Days Stay, he weighed and anchored in the Bay of *Rivero de Prata*. Next Tide, he got to *Porto Terrafall*; and waiting thirteen Days there for favourable Weather, he at laſt weighed and got in a Windward Tide to *Porto Facienda*: But afterwards could not weather the North Point of the Iſland, and was drove by the Lee-Tide into an unknown Bay, which *Fort St. George.* he afterwards called *Porto Singore Jorje*. Right againſt the Bay were a great many Rocks, the largeſt not above a good Stone's-Caſt in Length, moſt of them above Water, extending about half a League off from the Shore: But with a good deal of Care he got well in, where he found a ſafe and pleaſant Cove running-in behind the Point, above a good Cable's Length wide, from which you could ſee no Sea; it being Land-locked againſt all Winds, and from five to three Fathom Water in Sand mixed with Ooze.

IN a little Time came down an elderly Man, attended by four Slaves armed with Lances. He very courteouſly aſked *Roberts* to come aſhore; who told him, he would wait upon him preſently, and aſked, If he pleaſed to accept of a Water-Melon to refreſh him in the mean Time? He thanked him, and bid him heave it into the Water, and he would ſend one of his Slaves to bring it aſhore. Which done, the grave Gentleman ſpread his Cloak, and cut the Water-Melon, laying it in as great Order, as if it had been a Perſon of Quality's Table, ſet forth with the greateſt Varieties. 1723. Roberts.

ROBERTS did not care much for truſting himſelf aſhore with him at firſt; for that Part of *St. Jago* conſiſts moſtly of Banditti, who frequently fly thither from Juſtice, and ſometimes make Incurſions upon the reſt: But ſeeing him accept his Preſent kindly, which with thoſe People is moſtly eſteemed as a Token or Tie of Friendſhip, he ventured aſhore, where he was received with abundance of Formality by the old Gentleman; who aſking whence he came, and whither bound, *&c.* told him, without any more ado, that his Name was *Singore Jorge Vharela* the *Jhuiſt*; that he was the Juſtice of theſe Parts; that all the Land, as far as could be ſeen, was his Eſtate: And that he had Silver Mines in his Ground, but did not know how to extract the Silver from the Oar; and did not care to ſend to the City for a Smelter, for fear the Mine ſhould by that Means be diſcovered by the King of *Portugal*, and be ſeized by his Army for him: Adding, that this might, perhaps, alſo be a Means of making them loſe their Privileges here, which had been preſerved ever ſince the Iſland of *St. Jago* was inhabited; but promiſed to ſend for ſome of the Oar for *Roberts*. Roberts lands.

WHEN it came, it proved to be nothing more than a Rock of a yellowiſh, grey Colour, conſiſting of Fleaks about the Thickneſs of Slate, full of ſhining Spangles, which gliſtened in the Sun-Beams like Cryſtal Glaſs. He thanked *Roberts* kindly for the Melon, which was the more acceptable, he ſaid, on account of the Seeds, which coming from abroad, the Fruit would be always valued as a Rarity; and in Return, he gave *Roberts*, at parting, a fat Goat and ſome Milk.

NEXT Morning he weighed, and getting about the *Bighude*, which is the North-Eaſt Point of the Iſland of *St. Jago*, about Noon, the Wind North-Eaſt, light Gales, he ſaw the Iſle of *May* about three in the Afternoon, *Monte Pinoſa* bearing South-Eaſt by Eaſt; and anchored next Morning at *Porto Engleſe*, or *Yingdoſs*, as it is called by the Inhabitants: But finding no Ships here, and the Surge running high aſhore, he weighed in order to beat-up to *Kalyete* or *Paaſeco*, to Windward of *Kalyete*; but finding that not convenient, being a great *Comes to Mayo.*

1724. Roberts.

great Way from Salt-Pans, he run down to the *Kalyete*, and anchoring there, diſpoſed of his Things, and had Salt brought to him by the Natives, for which he paid with ſome of his Cargo from *St. John's* and *St. Philip's*.

BUT the Negros in the Boat taking it into their Heads, that this Salt was intended to be carried, with themſelves, to *Barbadoes*, they all run away from him. However, he had not been long in this ſcurvy Condition, before two Blacks came and offered their Service to go with him: One was a Native of *St. Nicholas*; and the other of *St. Antonio*. This laſt ſaid, he would make a better Hand of his Salt, if he went to that Iſland; and thence to *Sal*, taking a Gang from *St. Antonio* to kill Turtle there, in order to ſell at *St. Nicholas*, which was ſtill very ſcarce of Proviſions: Wherefore he reſolved to take his Advice, the rather becauſe, if he could not fetch thoſe Iſlands, he ſhould have *St. Jago* under his Lee, where he might go at laſt.

Leaves that Iſland.

ACCORDINGLY he ſailed that Evening from *Kalyete*, but the Wind not favouring his Deſign of fetching either *St. Nicholas* or *Antonio*, he bore down to *St. Jago*, running for the North-Eaſt Point: Where, finding a large fair Bay about two Leagues or ſomething more to the Southward of the *Bikkude*, he called it *Porto ſine Noma*, or, *The nameleſs Road*; not being able to learn any Name it had. Here he anchored in a little ſandy Cove. But the *St. Antonio*-Black told him, he did not like the Place, for it was the wildeſt Port of that Quarter, where the *Banditti* inhabited.

THIS was ſcarce ſpoken when flap comes a whole Volley of Stones upon them, which was ſoon followed by a ſecond Shower, and ſo continued by a Number of Blacks from Shore; ſo that they had certainly been demoliſhed, had not *Roberts* thought of mentioning *Singore Jorje Vharela the Jhuiſs* to them, as his intimate and ſpecial Friend: Upon which, they all ſtarting up, aſked, if that was the Veſſel that had been at *Singore Jhuiſs Porto?* And being aſſured it was the ſame, they were immediately pacified, and profeſſed themſelves his Friends. However, he did not care to ſtay, but very early next Morning got out; and, it being calm, rowed down directly for *Porto Formoſa*, where he ſtaid to take in Wood and Water.

Generous Portugueze.

HE was met here aſhore by *Singore Antonio Thavaar*, the principal Gentleman thereabout, who was attended by eight Slaves with Lances, two having each a Piſtol, which they are obliged to carry, being ſo near Neighbours to the *Vhilhaucas* of *Terrafall*; and when *Roberts* told him how he had been ſerved at *Porto ſine Noma*, he croſſed himſelf, and ſaid, it was the greateſt Miracle in the World they had not been all killed; declaring, that, for his Part, he would not have been in their Place for the Iſland of *St. Jago*. This Gentlemen is a White, of the Race of *Portugal*, was extremely civil, ſent half a Dozen of his own Blacks to cut Wood and carry it to him; and, next Morning, ſent him an Aſs loaden with Proviſion and Fruit; and at parting, preſented him with a Bag of Feſhoons, ſome Sherry, a Calabaſh of Mel, (*viz.* Molaſſes) and half a Dozen Cheeſes; the ſix weighing about a Pound and a half.

1724. Roberts.

EARLY next Morning he went from hence, and coaſting along Shore, with a true Wind, ran down the Length of *St. Jago* Town into the Bay; and proceeding lower, entered the Harbour of *Porto Madera*. Here he moored with his Anchor off, and a Rope faſt aſhore to a Rock, which was like a Key, having twelve Foot at low Water cloſe to the Rock: But there being no Inhabitants near, and but indifferent Way to *St. Jago* Town, he coaſted along down to *Praya Formoſa*; and touching there, and at *St. Domingo*, proceeded to *Porto Lobo*, where he received a Letter from the General of all the *Cape de Verdes*, with a Man and Horſe to carry him to Town; ſo leaving his Boat here, he rid up to it; being accounted about twenty Miles by Land: But, ſays the Author, a Man had better ride forty in *England*. Here he was in Hopes he had met with a Chap for his Boat, or Balandra; but, upon Sight of her, the Bargain went-off.

St Jago Town.

THE ſickly Time of the Year now approaching; and indeed, at that Time, excepting *Cacheu*, there are not many Places on the main Continent of *Guinea* more ſickly than *St. Jago*; and beſides, it is the Time of the Year, that rarely any Ships touch here, he was reſolved therefore to make for ſome of the Windward Iſlands, eſpecially *St. Nicholas*, where there was a better Proſpect of meeting with an *European* Ship to carry him off, the Seaſon of the Year alſo concurring: For they expected a Southerly Wind * in a little Time. So he trucked off his Salt as faſt as he could, to get on the Eaſt-Side of the Iſland, becauſe from thence he could not only better ſail with a Southerly or Weſterly Wind, but the Roads are the ſafeſt alſo; for there is not one Road, on the Lee-Side of the Iſland, where you can ride ſafe with theſe Winds, except *Kalyete St. Martyn*; neither can you get out from thence with them, though they are the only fair Winds you have to get up to the Windward Iſlands.

Sickly Seaſon there.

ACCORDINGLY, having got a pretty good Cargo of Maiz, Feſhoons, Mandyoaks, for his Salt, with ſome Cocoa Nuts, Plantains, Bananaes, *&c.* he ſailed from *Kalyete St. Martyn*, and

Returns to Mayo.

* This was about the Middle of *July*, or latter End of *June*, 1724: For the Author is neither exact nor regular in dating.

1724. Roberts. getting the Length of *Porto Lobo*, intended to a touch, if poſſible, at *Bona Viſta*, where he knew there was a good Market for his Proviſions: But not being able to get thither, by Reaſon of the Northern Stream, he ſtood for *Porto Madera*, where he waited eight Days; and then, having a Southerly Wind, he ſtretched over for the Iſle of *May*, and about Duſk was abreaſt the *Kalyete*, about two Leagues *Offing*. From hence he kept to the Eaſtward, coaſting along the Iſland by *Paa Seco* and *Navia Coveraada*; the Iſlanders b making Fires at each Place as he paſſed, in Hopes he would land there: But he held-on his Courſe

Ghalloons Reefs. till he thought himſelf paſt the *Ghalloons*; which is a Ledge of broken Rocks ſtriking a long Way off from the North-Eaſt Side of the Iſland. After this, he ſteered as directly as he could for *Kalyete St. Jorje* in *Bona Viſta:* But it falling calm, and meeting with variable light Airs, he drove in the Channel, between the two Iſlands, near three Weeks; and being forced to bear c away round the South-End of the Iſland, he had

Surpriſing Reef. an Opportunity of obſerving the Reef, or, as the Pilots call it, a *River*, which runs off a great Way from the Land, at leaſt, a League and an half; ſo far off, he believes, he ſaw the Sea break. It is a Ledge of ſunken Rocks and great Stones; and from a Mile's Diſtance off to the Shore are ſeveral Swatches and Channels to go through, having Water enough for any Ship. There was a great rowling Swell, and the Wind freſhened- d up, veering to the South-Eaſt, which made the Sea break there. He believes, there might be two or three Fathoms, or more, where he went over. This Breaking, every where, was ſo much like that againſt a Rock, that he was not a little ſcared with it. At laſt, he got into *Kalyete St. Jorje*; but there being no convenient Key or Rock to land at, he got-up to the *Engliſh* Road

Bon Viſta. two Days after; where was a *Portugueze* Launch left by the Pirates, and given by them to *Domingo* e *Gonſalvo*, who lent her to the Author. Having launched her, he brought her aboard, and ſet all Hands to get-in Salt; but this being the rainy Seaſon, he was three Weeks in getting a Cargo: It was then the Middle of *Auguſt*, 1724.

ABOUT this Time, there came a Sail into this Road, a Sloop belonging to *Briſtol*. The Captain was very kind to *Roberts*, and would fain have had him gone with him, which he was very willing to do, till he came to underſtand the Deſign of f the Voyage; which, he adds, would no Ways agree with what you may call humane or univerſal Juſtice, neither was it ſafe: But he did not think proper to ſay any more of it; which is the only Reaſon alſo, he ſays, why he has not mentioned the Gentleman's Name: However, to prevent Miſtakes, he aſſures the Reader, it was not Piracy.

THE Author living well on board this Sloop, fell into a Fever, by Change of Diet, notwithſtanding all his Caution. In his Sickneſs, he was carefully tended by the Captain; who alſo, at parting, gave him, out of the Medicine Cheſt, ſome *Sp. Sal. Armon. Tinct. Antimonii, Ol. Sulph. per Camp.* and ſome *Theriach Andromachi*, &c. with *Pil. Math.* ℥ß; and ordered ſome Bread to be put in the Boat, and a Dozen of Wine, half a Dozen of Brandy, a Piece of Loaf- Sugar, ſome Butter, Oatmeal, Flour, and what elſe he could then think would be neceſſary for him.

1724. Roberts. *Author falls ſick.*

HE had the Biſhop of *St. Jago*, and the Viſi- *A worthy Friend.* tador General, with their Attendants, on board, who were going their Viſitation round the Iſlands; and after that, the Viſitador was to viſit all the Coaſt of *Guinea*, under the King of *Portugal*. The Biſhop, all the Time, obſerving the Friendſhip and Freedom that paſſed between them, aſked the Captain, Whether *Roberts* was related to him? He anſwered, Yes; that he was a *Chriſtian*, a Proteſtant, a Man, a Countryman, and a better Man than himſelf, though he had the Misfortune to fall into the Hands of Pirates; and that his Countrymen always uſed one another ſo: After this he preſently ſet Sail.

THE Evening following, *Roberts* alſo ſailed for *St. Nicholas*, the chief Iſland for Aſſes: Which is *Comes to St. Nicholas.* the firſt Commodity generally traded for in theſe d Iſlands, and that commonly in *November* or *December*; thoſe that come in *January*, uſually loading Salt. Here he arrived, and turned into a Road, called *Porto Ghuy*, there being leſs Sea tumbling-in than at *Paraghiſi*; whither he went next Day, and quickly diſpoſed of his Salt, Meaſure for Meaſure, for Maiz, or *Indian* Corn.

THE Day after his Arrival here, it beginning to rain ſome ſmall Rain, *Roberts* was afraid of a Southerly or Weſterly Wind coming; which was e all the Winds could hurt him: But the Blacks ſaid, he need not fear that; and ſhewing him a Sugar-Loaf Hill, called *Monte Fradre*, told him, that miſty Cap, which the Top of it was covered with, was always a Sign of a Northerly Wind. But, notwithſtanding this Mariner's Hope, a Storm aroſe, which quickly ſtaved the Balandra to Pieces againſt the Rocks: However, they all had firſt got ſafe aſhore out of her.

SOON after, he went-up to Town, and having *Sells the Wreck.* f brought Letters from the Biſhop, whom he ſaw at *Bona Viſta*, to the two *Fradres* of *St. Anthony*, alſo from the Prieſt, who attended the Biſhop, (being the ſame that was at *St. Nicholas*, when the Pirates took him there) to his Succeſſor, the preſent Prieſt there, he was very kindly received here by them all; and the Prieſt wanting Wood to enlarge the Choir-Part of his Church, bought the Wreck that was ſaved and left here, as above-

1724. Roberts. abovementioned; for which he gave the Author a ten Dollars. It ſeems, the Prieſt had ſaved it, (perhaps, with this View) by charging them all at Church, under Pain of Excommunication, not to touch it; and pronounced Damnation to every one who ſhould wrong him of ſo much as a Nail.

ROBERTS receiving this Money ſoon after, which made him richer in Caſh than he had been for ſome Years before, bought a large Hog for a Dollar and a half, and had it killed; and would not ſell the Maiz and Feſhoons, which he got for b his Salt, and lay at *Paraghiſi*; but, taking about five Buſhels for himſelf, left the reſt (being about fifty Buſhels) for thoſe who wanted moſt.

Engliſh Ship arrives. HERE, falling into a *Tertian* Ague, he paſſed the Time, or rather lingered on, till about the latter Part of *October*; when, to his great Satiſfaction, News was brought of an *Engliſh* Ship being arrived at the Iſland, and that ſhe anchored at the Port of *Terrafal*. While he was getting-ready a Horſe to go thither, he received a Letter c from the Captain, whoſe Name was *John Harfoot*, who happened to know him; and being told by the Blacks of him, at his firſt Arrival, ſent that Letter to invite him to come aboard him, if poſſible, next Day. He accordingly went, and aſſiſted the Captain in diſpoſing of his Cargo; and when they had finiſhed their Buſineſs there, they weighed, intending for *Barbadoes*, where Captain *Harfoot* was bound: But ran firſt to *Bona Viſta*, where he ſtayed four Days; d from thence, he went to the Iſle of *May*, for two Days; and then proceeded for the Iſland of *St. Jago*, and anchored in *Porto Praya*: Where they met with an *Engliſh* Ship, come from the Coaſt of *Guinea*, with a Cargo of Slaves, Wax, Teeth, *&c.* and bound for *Lisbon*. The Captain's Name was *Moſes Durel*, of *Pool*, in *Dorſetſhire*: The Ship was called the *Merry Thought*. The Owners were, Mr. *Lewen*, Merchant, of *London*; Mr. *Henry Gibs*, Merchant, in *Lisbon*; and the Captain himſelf. 1725. Roberts.

THIS being a more direct Paſſage homeward, than Captain *Harfoot*'s, and the Author being invited to it by Captain *Durel*, agreed to take his Paſſage with him. Accordingly they ſailed from *Porto Praya*, on the fifteenth of *November*, and anchoring at the City next Day, where they filled the Remainder of the Water they wanted, and took in the reſt of the Negros Proviſions, about the nineteenth of *November*, they ſailed for *Porto Cidade*, and ſtretched away to the Northward; but the Ship proving leaky, were forced to put in at *St. Lucia*: Where, the Captain letting go the Anchor too ſoon, (there being only the Foretop-ſail handed) a Flaw of Wind came-off the high Land, and drove the Ship off the Bank out of the Soundings; and being in a very bad Condition, *Roberts* adviſed the Captain to bring her down to *Barbadoes*, as the ſhorteſt and eaſieſt Run. *Sails for Lisbon.*

THERE were aboard her about an hundred and eighty Slaves, a *Portugueze* Supercargo, Scrivan, Tunneleer [a], and *Singore Antonio de Barra*, late Governor of *Cacheu*: Which laſt objecting to *Barbadoes*, as being but an Iſland; *Roberts* told him, true, it was an Iſland, but he doubted whether he could have any Thing at *Lisbon*, which was not at *Barbadoes*, except a King, a Patriarch, a Nobleman, and a Biſhop: At which the Governor ſmiling, they all agreed to go thither; the Supercargo, Scrivan, *&c.* ſigning a Paper to teſtify, as was neceſſary, their free Conſent. Accordingly, making for *Barbadoes*, they arrived there in *Carliſle* Bay, *Chriſtmas-Day*, 1724; and in leſs than three Months, ſailing from thence, he arrived firſt at *Lisbon*; where, meeting with *Alexander Baxter*, Maſter of the *Pricket* Brigantine, the Maſter generouſly gave both him and the Boy a Paſſage to *London*; where they arrived towards the latter Part of *June*, 1725. *Forced to Barbadoes.* *Arrival at London.*

CHAP. VI.

A Deſcription of the Cape de Verde *Iſlands.*

INTRODUCTION.

Captain Roberts's Account. WE meet with a great Number of Voyagers a who give ſome Account of one or other of the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands, which they touched at in their Courſes Southward; but know of none who has publiſhed a Deſcription of them all, except Captain *Roberts*: For which Reaſon, we ſhall make it the Foundation of ours; augmenting and improving it from the Remarks of others.

THIS Author having, in the firſt Part of his Book, given the Hiſtory of his own Adventures, (in the Courſe of his Voyage to theſe Iſlands) at the End thereof *preſents the Reader with a more particular Account of their Nature, Situations, and Productions, Manners of the People*, &c. This Deſcription was drawn up from the Remarks made by Mr. *Roberts*, *formerly, when he traded to thoſe Iſlands*, as well as at the Time he was laſt

[a] *Scrivano* and *Tonelero*, are the Clerk and Cooper.

Introduct. there; *when he was among them as a Traveller, and*, as he might ſay, *an Inhabitant*. To theſe Obſervations of his own, he has added ſuch others, collected from the Reports of the Natives themſelves, as he could rely upon [a], and judged material. *For as theſe People have many confuſed Notions, conſiſting of a Mixture of the* Guinea *Traditions, brought from thence by their Fore-fathers, and the too-too common* Romiſh *Legendary, deluſive Miracles*, the Author ſays, *he has omitted moſt of ſuch Fopperies* [b].

THIS Deſcription, as hath been obſerved before [c], takes up ſixty-eight Pages, which is but little more than one ſixth Part of the whole Book. The Author ſeems to have publiſhed it chiefly for the Sake of the *Engliſh* trading thither [d]. He only regrets, in his Dedication, that he was not qualified to ſcrutinize more exactly into the Salts, Minerals, *&c.* which he had ſo fine an Opportunity of doing. But as he had then no Thoughts of appearing in Print, ſo he had taken no Notes, but what were in confuſed Scraps of Paper, for Want of a Book to minute them in regularly.

The Chart. To this Deſcription properly belongs his Map or Chart of the Iſlands: The Exactneſs of which, is aſſerted by him in ſeveral Places of his Book: Particularly, at the End [e], he expreſſes himſelf thus: "You may ſee a Proſpect of *Rivera des* "*Barkas*, and the reſt of the Roads, as well as "the Shape of the ſeveral Iſlands, in the Draughts "here annexed, (meaning, doubtleſs, his Chart); "which although they are not altogether ſo ex-"act and curious as I could have wiſhed them, "by Reaſon of the Want of Conveniences and "neceſſary Utenſils, yet ſo far I can affirm, as "to the moſt material Parts, they may be in-"tirely depended upon." Indeed, as it appears from the Courſe of his Voyage, to be found in the preceding Chapter, that he coaſted moſt of the Iſlands, and paſſed often from one to the other, his Chart ſeems to claim a Preference to thoſe publiſhed by others, with reſpect to the mutual Bearing and Diſtance, as well as the Figure and Magnitude of them [f]; but it may be queſtioned, whether it excels in Point of Situation: For although we find the Latitude of every Iſland, as well as its Longitude, from Cape *Verde*, at the Head of the reſpective Deſcription, yet it does not appear, a that thoſe Latitudes were obſerved, except that of *Paraghiſi*: As for the reſt, if they were taken, he mentions no particular Places of Obſervation; ſo that they can be of little Uſe. It may, perhaps, be ſuppoſed, that they are to be taken for the Middle of the Iſlands; becauſe, he ſays, that of *Boa Viſta* muſt: But this Rule holds good only with regard to *Mayo* and *St. Philip's*; for the North Coaſts of the Iſlands of *Sal* and *St. John's*, and the South Coaſts of *St. Jago*, *St.* b *Nicholas*, and *St. Anthony*, anſwer to the Latitudes given in the Book. Neither does his Map tally much better with the Longitudes, ſet down in his Deſcription; for although they agree pretty well with the Situation of the Eaſt Sides of *Sal* and *Boa Viſta*, *St. Jago* and *St. Philip's*, yet the Eaſt-Side of *Mayo* lies farther Weſt by four Minutes, and that of *St. John's* twenty Minutes, whilſt the moſt Eaſt Coaſt of *St. Nicholas* falls ſhort twenty-two Minutes, and that of *St. Antonio* fifty-c three. Hence it is evident, either that his Longitudes and Latitudes are not exact, or, that his Draughts are not laid down with due Care. This is the more ſtrange, becauſe the Contrariety might have been eaſily avoided; and Captain *Roberts* would have his Chart paſs for a very good one. However, from what has been ſaid before, we conſider it as ſuch; and are willing to account for the Imperfections we have pointed out, by ſuppoſing, that the Author did obſerve the Latitudes for par-d ticular Places, but forgot to inſert their Names; and that the Longitudes were taken from the Map by Gueſs, or, poſſibly, miſprinted.

Introduct. *Its Defects.* *Differs from the Deſcription.*

IT muſt alſo be obſerved, that although Mr. *Roberts* has inſerted ſome Places on the Coaſts, not to be found in other Charts, (which he cenſures [g]) yet he has omitted ſeveral mentioned in his Deſcription, as well as by other Authors: Some of Conſequence; as in the Iſland of *St. Jago*, the Capital of that Name, or *Ribeira Grande*, and *St. Domingo Abaçeu*. Neither has he marked the e Situations by a ſmall Circle, in Order to aſcertain the Spot where the ſeveral Places ſtand; or, in his Deſcription of the Coaſt, ſet down the Courſe and Bearing, except ſeldom, and that not exactly enough to ſupply the Defect, which we have in Part done from other Authors; ſome of whom have treated pretty fully of particular Iſlands, or Parts of them.

Places omitted.

[a] Theſe Reports, he ſays, he mentions with Caution. See before, *p.* 599. b. [b] With regard to the Truth of what he writes, he ſays, *he can aſſure the Reader, that he has delivered no Falſity, either in the Hiſtory of himſelf, or in his Deſcription of theſe People and Iſlands.* See his Voyages, *p.* 453. [c] See *p.* 599. d. [d] *Roberts.* [e] *P.* 453. [f] Captain *Roberts*'s Chart differs from ours as to the Shape and Magnitude of ſome of the Iſles, but agrees pretty well with reſpect to the Poſition of them all, excepting thoſe of *St. Philip* and *St. John*, or *Fuego* and *Brava*, which, in our Chart, lie North and South; in his, Eaſt and Weſt: This we take to be the right Poſition, from his frequent Trips made between thoſe two Iſlands. We muſt likewiſe inform our Readers, that, through an Overſight in correcting our Chart, *St. Lucia* is named *St. Vincent*, and this *St. Lucia*. [g] See before, *p.* 615. c.

SECT.

General Deſcription.

SECT. I.

Of the Cape de Verde *Iſlands in general.*

Name of the Iſlands, whence. Their Number, Situation, Air, Soil, and Products; Cattle, Fowl, Turtles. Proviſions plenty. Trade. Diſcovery and Settlement. How peopled by Blacks. Government, Revenue, Strength: Cotton, Nitre. Tides: Their Courſe and Strength. Currents. Seaſons. Travado's *and* Turnado's.

Name.

THE *Portugueze*, who diſcovered theſe Iſlands, call them *las Ilhas de Cabo Verde*. The Cape took its Name from the perpetual Verdure with which it is covered; and the Iſlands from the Cape, (which they lie off) as the Name imports. They alſo give them the general Name of *las Ilhas Verdes*, either by Way of Contraction, or elſe from the green Herb, called *Sargoſſo*, from its Reſemblance to Water-Creſſes; which floats on the Water all round, bearing a Berry like the white Gooſe-berry. They cover the Sea, from the twentieth to the twenty-fourth Degree, ſo thick, that they ſeem to be floating Iſlands, intended to obſtruct the Paſſage of Ships, it not being eaſy, without a ſtrong Gale, to paſs through them [a]. The *Dutch* call them *The Salt Iſlands*, from the great Quantity of Salt which they afford.

Number.

THESE Iſlands are ten in Number, *viz. Sal*, *Boa Viſta*, *Mayo*, *St. Jago*, *Fuego*, *Brava*, *St. Nicolau*, *St. Lucia*, *St. Vincente*, and *St. Antonio*. Some reckon twelve, and others fourteen, including four little Iſles, or rather Rocks, namely, thoſe of *Ghuuy* and *Carneera* to the North of *Brava*; and *Chaon* and *Branca* to the Weſt of *St. Nicolau*.

Situation.

THEY take-up a little above three Degrees from South to North, and the ſame Number from Eaſt to Weſt: Lying between fourteen Degrees thirty Minutes, and ſeventeen Degrees forty-five Minutes of Latitude, and between the fourth and ſeventh Degrees of Longitude from *Ferro*. *Sal*, *Boa Viſta*, and *Mayo* lie moſt to the Eaſt from North to South: *St. Jago*, *Fuego*, and *Brava* to the South from Eaſt to Weſt; and *St. Nicolau*, *St. Lucia*, *St. Vicente*, and *St. Anton*, to the North-Weſt, in a Range from South-Eaſt to North-Weſt. *Ovington* ſays, they ſpread themſeves in Form of a Creſcent, whoſe Convex is turned towards the Continent [b], which Remark is not amiſs: And *Beeckman* obſerves, that they afford a moſt pleaſant Viſta to thoſe who ſail between them. *Mayo*, which is the neareſt of them to Cape *de Verde*, lies about ninety-three Leagues to the Weſt by North off it [c]. Theſe Iſlands lie very convenient for the Refreſhment of Shipping in their Way to *Guinea*, or the *Eaſt Indies*; and few *Engliſh*, *Dutch*, or *French Eaſt Indiamen*, but call here outward-bound: Their own *Braſil* Fleet never fails [d].

Air.

ALL Authors agree, that the Air of theſe Iſlands is extremely hot and unwholeſome. Sir *Richard Hawkins* ſays, that they are reckoned to be ſituate in one of the moſt unhealthy Climates in the World: That he had been there twice, and loſt half of his People both Times with Fevers and Fluxes [e]. This he attributes to their great Heat and Want of Rain; the Earth is ſo hot, a Man well ſhod cannot bear to go where the Sun ſhines. The North-Eaſt Breeze comes on a little before four o'Clock in the Afternoon, the greedy Catching of which kills many. For this the Inhabitants are provided, by putting on a Night-Cap, upon that a Montero, and a Hat over all on their Heads; covering their Bodies with a Suit of thick Cloth, and upon it a Gown furred or lined with Cotton or Bayes [f]. Sir *Richard* farther obſerves, that the Moon alſo in this Climate, as in the Coaſt of *Guinea*, and in all hot Countries, hath great Power over the Body of Man; and that therefore it is beſt never to ſleep in the open Air, or with a Scuttle or Window open [g].

Soil and Products.

BEECKMAN obſerves, that the Soil of ſome of the Iſlands is ſtony and barren, as particularly that of *Sal*, *Boa Viſta*, and *Mayo*. *Sal* and *Mayo* have a great Number of wild Horſes; *Mayo*, beſides wild Horſes, has a much greater Multitude of wild Goats, and ſuch a prodigious Quantity of Salt, that it could load (as is reported) above two thouſand Sail of Ships. The other Iſlands are more fertile, and produce Rice, Maiz, or Indian Wheat, Banano's, Lemons, Citrons, Oranges, Pomegranates, Cocoa-Nuts, Figs and Melons: There is ſome white Cotton and Sugar-Canes, of which they have a double Crop. The Goats generally bring forth three or four Kids at once, and that very often thrice a Year [h], and the Vines bear twice.

DAMPIER takes Notice, that for the moſt Part theſe Iſlands have the ſame Beaſts and Birds alſo; but ſome have Paſturage and Employment

[a] It cannot be ſaid whence this Verdure comes to this Part of the Ocean at about an hundred and fifty Leagues from the Coaſt of *Africa*, and where the Sea has no Bottom, there being none any-where elſe. See *Mandelſlo*'s Travels into the *Indies*, p. 271. [b] See his Voyage to *Surât*, p. 40. [c] See his Voyage to *Borneo*, p. 8. [d] *Philips*'s Voyage to *Africa* and *Barbadoes* in 1693, in *Churchill*'s Collection, vol. 6. *p.* 188. [e] To theſe two Diſeaſes, proceeding from the Air, ſome add the Gripes, or Belly-ach. [f] Sir *John Hawkins*'s Voyage to the *South-Sea* in 1593, *p.* 27. [g] *Ibid.* p. 28. [h] *Beeckman*'s Voyage to *Borneo* in 1713, *p.* 9.

General Description.

for particular Beaſts more than others; and the Birds are incouraged by Woods for Shelter, and Maiz and Fruits for Food, to flock rather to ſome (as that of *St. Jago*) than to others [a].

Cattle. THEIR principal Cattle are Goats and Sheep, having few Oxen and Cows. *Dampier* ſays, Aſſes are a Commodity in ſome of theſe Iſlands, ſeveral *Engliſh* Ships coming hither purpoſely to freight with them, and carry them to *Barbadoes*, and our other Plantations [b].

THEIR greateſt Wealth conſiſts in Goat-Skins and Salt, ſent from *Sal*, *Boa Viſta*, *Mayo*, and *St. Jago*. *Barbot* ſays, they dreſs the Goat-Skins very finely in the Nature of *Turky* Leather; and *Beeckman* affirms, the beſt Cordovants are made of them [c].

Fowl. *DAPPER* declares, Fowl and Poultry increaſe even to Admiration; ſuch as Hens, Cranes, Turtle-Doves, *Turky* Cocks, *Moor* Hens, Quails, and Flamingos. This Account is confirmed by *Mandelſlo*, who ſays, that the *Portugueze* brought *Barbary* and common Hens, Peacocks, and Pigeons; which, he adds, are ſo increaſed there with the Partridges, Quails, and other ſmaller Birds, that People may fare well and cheap. There are alſo Flamingos; but above all, he ſays, there are abundance of Conies.

Turtle. ACCORDING to *Barbot*, there is ſuch Plenty of Turtle in theſe Iſlands, that yearly ſeveral foreign Ships reſort thither to catch and ſalt them by whole Cargoes for the *European* Colonies in *America*. In the wet Seaſon, they go aſhore to lay their Eggs in the Sand, which they leave to be hatched by the Heat of the Sun. The Inhabitants go out in the Night and turn them on their Backs with Poles; for they are ſo large, that there is no doing it with their Hands. The Fleſh of them well cured is as great a Supply to the *American* Plantations, as Cod-Fiſh is to *Europe* [d].

Proviſion plenty. MR. *ATKINS* obſerves, that the *Portugueze* who inhabit them, welcome all Sorts of Ships (of good or ill Deſign) bound to *Guinea*, *India*, *Braſil*, or the *Weſt Indies*, which frequently put-in here, and get freſh Proviſions for Trifles, chiefly at *St. Jago*, the Principal [e]. *Barbot* ſays, to theſe Iſlands the *French* Agents at *Senega* and *Goeree* ſend for Proviſions, when there is any Scarcity in thoſe Parts of *Nigritia*, bartering Slaves, Linen of all Sorts, and wearing Apparel.

Trade. IN Sir *Richard Hawkins*'s Time, about 1593, they had great Trade at *St. Jago*, *Fuego*, *Mayo*, *Bona Viſta*, *Sal*, and *Bravo*, by reaſon of their Neighbourhood with *Guyne* and *Bynne*, [or *Guinea* and *Benin*] eſpecially in Negros. They had Store of Sugar, Salt, Rice, Cotton Wool, Ambergreaſe, Civet, Elephants Teeth, Brimſtone, Pumice-Stone, Spunge, and ſome Gold, but little, and that from the *Main* [f].

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THE chief Trade of the Iſlands in 1693, according to Captain *Philips*, was in Salt, (and that at *Mayo*) which the *Engliſh* Ships laded for *Newfoundland*. Some *Engliſh* Ships called likewiſe, in their Way to the *American* Plantations, at this Iſland, *Bona Viſta*, *St. Nicholas*, *St. Vincent*, &c. where they purchaſed Aſſes very cheap; which, as all other Brutes, go off well at *Barbadoes* [g]. Captain *Roberts* obſerves, that there is found on moſt of theſe Iſlands a Sort of vegetable Stone, deſcribed hereafter in our Account of *Mayo*.

Diſcovery and Settlement. THE ſame Author relates, that theſe Iſlands were all ſo many Deſarts, when diſcovered by the *Portugueze*, but the Time when, he could not learn from the Natives [h]. They ſettled firſt at *St. Jago*, the largeſt and moſt fruitful of them: From whence they ſent out Colonies by Degrees to the reſt; ſome of which, however, were ſoon quitted, the new Settlers being driven away for want of Suſtenance, occaſioned by the extreme Droughts and Want of Rain: Whence they became ſo barren, that a great many Souls periſhed by Famine. This Drought (in 1723) had continued ſixteen or ſeventeen Years at *Boa Viſta* and *Mayo*, and longer at the Iſland of *Sal*: Nor have any of them of late had the rainy Seaſons ſo kindly as formerly; the high Lands have always the moſt of what Moiſture falls. On this Occaſion the Natives ſay, that the Mountains draw and gather the Clouds, till they are ſo ponderous, that the Air being unable to bear their Weight any longer, they break and fall down in Rain: But that the low Iſlands, ſuch as *Sal*, *Boa Viſta*, *Mayo*, &c. not having high Mountains to collect and detain the Clouds, they blow over; and it is to this Cauſe that they attribute thoſe Iſlands ſuffering the Drought more than the others.

How peopled by Blacks. THREE of the ten large Iſlands, *viz. Sal*, *St. Lucia*, and *St. Vicente*, are without Inhabitants [i]; the reſt are peopled for the moſt Part by Blacks or Mulatto's, which happened in the following Manner: You muſt know, that the firſt *Portugueze*

[a] *Dampier*'s Voyage round the World, 1699, vol. 3. *p.* 25. [b] See *Dampier*'s Voyage, vol. 3. *p.* 21.
[c] Voyage to *Borneo*, p. 10. [d] Deſcription of *Guinea*, p. 539. [e] *Atkins*'s Voyage to *Guinea*, 1721, &c. *p.* 31. [f] *Hawkins*'s Voyage to the *South-Sea*, p. 29. [g] *Philips*'s Voyage to *Africa*, &c. *p.* 188. [h] See their Diſcovery by *Cada Moſto*, p. 592. e. [i] *Ovington* writes, that ten of the Iſlands, though conſiderable, were not inhabited in 1689. See his Voyage to *Surat*, p. 38. But this muſt be a great Miſtake.

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Settlers [a], particularly those on *St. Jago*, provided themselves with Negro Slaves from *Guinea* to do their Work; and, as it was usual with them, to atone for their Sins on their Death Beds, by giving one or more Slaves their Freedom, these manumitted Blacks, being in a Climate natural to them, increased a-pace; and not brooking the lordly and oppressive Deportment of the Whites, found Means in Time to get transported to the neighbouring Islands, whither some of the Whites, seeing their Improvement, followed them: But the *Portugueze* Trade in these Parts declining, by Means of other Nations finding-out the Way to *Guinea*, and the *East Indies*, the Blacks grew to be so much superior in Number, that they insisted to be put on an equal Footing with the Whites; who, rather than submit to this, retired to *St. Jago* or *Portugal*, leaving but a few poor People behind, who were glad to join with the Blacks on their own Terms; and inter-marrying with them, their Descendants, by that Mixture, grew from Mulatto's to be Copper-coloured Negros: So that now you shall see as great Variety of Negros on these Islands, as is to be met with throughout the whole Coast of *Guinea* [b].

Government.

THUS all the Islands came to be peopled; which being observed by the Court of *Portugal*, the King bestowed them among his Nobles, reserving to himself only *St. Jago*, (and of late *St. Philip's*.) However, the Governor of *St. Jago* has the Title of General of all the Cape *de Verde* Islands, and the Coast of *Guinea*, from *Rio Sanaga*, to *Sierra Leona*, &c. The other Lords stocking each his own Island with Cows, Goats, *&c.* leave the Government to a Deputy; their Authority not being much, as the sole Power of punishing by Fine, Limb, or Death, was lodged at first in the Governor of *St. Jago:* But of late an Officer, called an *Ovidor*, (much the same with the Justices of Assize in *England*) has been established: Who is vested with all the civil Jurisdiction, and has also the Inspection and Management of the Crown Revenues, *&c.* the military Part only being reserved to the General [c].

Revenue, Strength.

SAINT JAGO is the clearing Port for all Ships trading from any Part of the King of *Portugal*'s Dominions, to that Part of *Guinea*; but notwithstanding this, the Crown Revenues from these Islands are but small, lying between Cape *de Verde* and *Sierra Leona*. However, he is not at much Charge in keeping them: For as there is never a Fortification but on *St. Jago* and *St. Philip's*, and none of any Strength, excepting that at the City of *St. Jago*, which was built by the *Spaniards*, when *Portugal* was under their Dominion; so they are defended by their own Militia, without the Assistance of any of the King's Forces [d].

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IT must be observed, that the Inhabitants of *St. Jago* and *St. Philip's*, holding their Lands immediately from the Crown, are upon a more settled Footing than those of the other Islands, who shift their Landlords or Proprietors as oft as the King pleases.

Cotton.

MR. *ROBERTS* says, he could say a great deal more of the Cotton Manufacture in the Cape *de Verde* Islands [e]; and seems strongly of Opinion, that the Ships might be furnished better and cheaper both with Provision and Barafools, or Cotton Cloths, for the *Guinea*-Slave Trade from hence, than from *England*; but yet would not take upon him to determine how far it might be prejudicial to the Trade of Provisions bought here for the Slaves.

Nitre found here.

HE could likewise much enlarge on the Nitre produced in some of these Islands, but observes he has said enough to give the World Information concerning a Particular, which, for the most Part, was unknown to *Europe* before. He owns, that, some Years before, a considerable Quantity of it had been sent to *Portugal* from *St. Vincent*, where it was gathered; but says, no more was exported thither, the greater Part of it having been found of the same Nature with Sea-Salt. This he confirms by his own Trial made at the same Place upon some Nitre, which would but faintly kindle, and not above one Eighth fly away, the rest being fixed, and in Taste like Sea-Salt. But, he says, in other Places of the same Island, there did not remain, after burning, above one Half, and in some not a Quarter, of fixed inflammable Salt: And at *St. John's* it is mostly so volatile, that it would all fly away, except gathered near the Sea; the Reason of which he leaves for the Curious to examine [f].

Tides.

CAPTAIN *ROBERTS* observes, that the Sea about these Islands keeps a regular Influx and Reflux every six Hours and some Minutes; and that the Spring and Neap-Tides do likewise keep their due Courses, unless when affected by the shifting Winds, *&c.* which are more frequent here than in other Parts: But let the Weather be ever so calm, yet the Sea runs more high against the Rocks, and even in the Bays about the Full and Change of the Moon, than in or near the Quarters. At these Times the Captain has taken No-

[a] *Dampier* in his Voyages, vol. 1. *p.* 70, and *Beeckman* in his Voyage to *Borneo*, p. 8, say, that these Islands are inhabited by the Banditto's, or banished *Portugueze*; that is, the *Portugueze* Inhabitants are of this Kind.
[b] See *Roberts*'s Voyages, *p.* 387, *& seqq.* [c] *Ibid.* p. 388. [d] *Ibid.* p. 388. [e] See his Voyages, *p.* 453. [f] *Ibid.*

tice,

General Description.

tice, that in a ſtrong Gale of Wind, which cauſed a great Sea to run in the Channel between *St. Philip's* and *St. John's*; yet in the *Fuurno* (a Bay in the latter) the Sea has been very ſmooth. On the contrary, near the Full and Change, when perhaps it had been calm three or four Days before, and the Channel ſmooth almoſt as the *Thames*; yet againſt the Shore the Sea heaved-up in ſuch Manner, that even in the *Fuurno* there was no putting a Boat aſhore to the Beach or Strand, without Danger of being filled with Water by the Rowling and Breaking of the Sea thereon; and although you might at the ſame Time land ſafe enough at the Quay, yet there the Waves roſe and fell as if a great Sea ran without.

Courſe and Strength.

THE Flood ſets to the North Eaſtward, and the Ebb to the South Weſtward, unleſs checked or turned by the Points or Sides of the Iſlands; (the Effects of which, upon the Stream, are ſhewn by the Darts in the Map [a] about *St. John's*) which he obſerved there, and are a Rule for judging of the reſt. A good Tide, both Ebb and Flood, runs between *St. Jago's* and *St. Philip's*, and a ſtronger between this and *St. John's*; as alſo between this and the little Iſlands to the North of it: But the ſtrongeſt are in the Channels between thoſe Iſlands lying in the Way from *St. Nicholas* to *St. Antony*, eſpecially the narrow Channel between *St. Lucia* and *St. Vincent*, which, in Spring-Tides, run very ſtrong, *viz.* as ſwift as it does in any Part of the *Thames*, to Captain *Roberts*'s thinking, for he had no Conveniences for knowing exactly [b].

Currents.

THE ſame Author takes Notice, that beſides the ſhifting Winds, and Points of Land, a third Cauſe of altering the ordinary Courſe of the Tides are the Currents, the exact Quantity or Quality of which, it is true, is not certainly found. Yet ſo much is known of their Quality, that a little before the rainy Seaſon, which is in *June*, *July*, *Auguſt*, and Part of *September*, the Current generally, though not conſtantly, ſets to the North Eaſtward: And then at a determinate Diſtance from the Iſlands, the Floods generally ſet ſtronger through thoſe Channels, or about the Iſlands, than the Ebbs; and contrariwiſe, when the Currents ſet to the South-Weſtward, which is generally, though not conſtantly, in the latter Part of the Rains, and ſome Time after, *viz.* *November*, *December*, and *July*, then the Lee or South-Weſt Currents are generally ſwifter than the Windward or North-Eaſt Currents [c].

Sal and Boa Vifta.

Seaſons.

THESE ſeveral Currents depend on the Seaſons, which do not always come exactly; though they generally do about the ſame Time of the Year. In the latter End of *June* they expect Rain, with faint Southerly Winds; which now and then they have not till ſome Time in *July*, or, perhaps, the Middle of *Auguſt*. In *September* they have generally, though not conſtantly, Eaſt South-Eaſt, South-Eaſt and South South-Eaſt ſtrong Winds, with the Rain: In *October*, South South-Weſt, South-Weſt, and towards the latter End Weſt North-Weſt and North-Weſt Winds, with Thunder, Lightning, and heavy Rain, and ſometimes ſtrong Winds; but they ſeldom hold long. Between theſe Rains, and a little before, you ſhall have calm, ſerene Air, variable light Breezes and Breathings of Wind; and at that Seaſon, a ſmall Southerly Gale will raiſe a greater Sea than a ſtrong Northerly one: But the light Airs ſeldom raiſe a Sea. In *November*, if it rains, a Northerly Wind generally blows freſh, and ſometimes ſtrong; but heavy Rain ſoon lays it, and, afterwards, beats the Sea down ſmooth.

AFTER the rainy Seaſon it is commonly very hazy, eſpecially by Day; and often from the Beginning of *November* (if it ceaſe to rain ſo ſoon) till the latter End of *January*; and all that Time, it generally blows pretty ſtrong and fair Northerly, moſtly North North-Eaſt, and North-Eaſt by North: But in *February*, *March*, and *April*, moſtly North-Eaſt by North; from thence to the Rains more Eaſterly; and as the Wind veers to the Eaſtward, it decreaſes and blows weaker.

Travado's, and Turnado's.

WHEN it blows the uſual Wind to bring the Rain according to the Seaſon, and blows ſtrong and ſudden, it is then uſually ſoon over, and called a *Travado*; but when it blows violently, with Thunder and Lightning, it is then called a *Turnado* [d].

SECT. II.

Of the Iſlands of Sal *and* Boa Viſta.

I. *The Iſle of* Sal, *or* Salt.

Situation. Bay of Palmera, *and* Morderea. *The Iſland deſerted. Its bad Condition. Feſtoon plenty. Dates. Water. Near Fiſh. Ambergreaſe. Few Inhabitants. Animals. Flamingo Neſts. The Bird deſcribed.*

Situation.

THIS is the windermoſt of all the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands, being ſituated, according to Captain *Roberts* [e], in Latitude ſeventeen De-

[a] Theſe Darts are omitted in his Map.

[b] See *Roberts*'s Voyage, *p.* 454, *& ſeqq.*

[c] *Ibid.* p. 456, *& ſeqq.*

[d] *Ibid.* p. 456, *& ſeqq.*

[e] See his Voyages, *p.* 389.

grees,

Sal. grees North, and Longitude five Degrees, eighteen Minutes Weſt, from the Cape [a]. It is pretty clear all round from Shoals and Rocks, and affords tolerably good Riding, except in the rainy Seaſon. The Road before the Town of *Palmera* is the moſt noted, looking like two Bays, with a rocky Point in the Middle.

Bay of Palmera, THIS Bay lies on the Weſt Side of the Iſland, and is eaſily known by three Palm-trees, from which the Name is taken: They are ſtill ſtanding, and are the only Trees of the Kind on the Iſland. To the Southward of the Bay, about a Mile, or half a League, there is a little Iſle, which is always white with Fowls Dung, as if covered with Snow. To enter the Bay therefore, bring the Trees Eaſt by North, and run-in till the little Iſland bears South-Weſt. This is the beſt of the Road. You may, with a ſmall Veſſel, turn up into the Northern Bay, and anchor any where in three Fathom, or three and an half. When you are toward *Raabadejbunk*, it appears like a fine Bay, yet it is all foul Ground: But having paſſed the Point of *Morderea*, you may anchor any-where in the Bay of that Name, and in what Depth you pleaſe, in clean Ground. Likewiſe, a little Way up the Land, Water may be filled, by ſetting an empty Caſk in the Sand. There are ſeveral other Bays where ſmall Veſſels may anchor, but theſe are the principal [b].

And Morderea.

OF the five Hills, that are upon *Sal*, that to the North is the higheſt, and next to this, that to the Eaſt; both which appear in the Form of Sugar-Loaves. This Iſland, formerly, was well ſtocked with Goats, Cows, and Aſſes: But, about the Year 1705, not long before Mr. *Roberts* went aſhore there, it was intirely deſerted, for Want of Rain, by all the Inhabitants, except one old Man, who reſolved to die on it; as he did the ſame Year. The Drought had been ſo extreme for ſome Time, that moſt of the Cows and Goats died for Want of Suſtenance; but Rain falling, they increaſed a-pace; till, about three Years afterwards, they were again reduced by an odd Accident; a *French* Ship, coming to fiſh for Turtle, (which reſort there in great Numbers), by Streſs of Weather, or ſome other Means, left behind her thirty Blacks, which ſhe had brought from *St. Antonio* to carry on the Fiſhing. Theſe People finding nothing elſe, fed moſtly on wild Goats, till they had deſtroyed them all but one old He-goat, which was then on the Iſland, and kept generally upon the Northern Mountain. They killed alſo moſt of the Cows; ſo that they were at laſt forced to eat Aſſes.

Sal deſerted.

Its bad Condition.

ABOUT ſixteen Months after, an *Engliſh* Ship (bound for the Iſle of *Mayo*, to take in Salt) perceiving the Smoak of ſeveral Fires, which the Negros made, ſent her Boat aſhore; and thinking they might be ſome Ship's Company wrecked on the Iſland, put-in there; and compaſſionating their Caſe, took them all in, and ſet them on their own Iſland of *St. Antonio*. This Story *Roberts* had from one of the ſame Blacks [c].

THE *St. Nicholas*-Blacks, whom the Captain brought off in 1722 [d], told him, that there were then nine Cows and Bulls, and that old He-goat abovementioned, which they had ſeveral Times ſeen, and a great many Aſſes; but nothing near the Number there were before the Drought.

Veſtron plen. AT that Time, a little Veſhoon, that was ſown a few Years before in the Valley, at *Palmera*, was the only Vegetable they had for Food. This Plant thrives there very well. It ſheds in *October* or *November*; and the Seed finding a ſoft Bed in the Valley, lies unhurt till Spring, when it ſhoots up again; and laying-hold of the adjacent Silk-Cotton Trees [e], climbs-up them like Hops in *England*; and is fit to eat about *Auguſt* [f]. The Silk-Cotton itſelf is of no great Uſe, only, in ſeveral of theſe Iſlands, the Natives ſtuff Beds with it: And the Author obſerves, that it makes the beſt Tinder of any Thing he knew in the World. The Wood yields a quick Blaze, but is not laſting; and when well dried, will quickly take Fire by Friction [g].

Dates. THE Dates here are as good as any on the Coaſt of *Africa*: But there is only one of the three Palm-Trees that bears Fruit.

Water. FOR about a Month after the Rains, the Water continues running in the Valley of *Palmera*; but then dries up: However, till after *Chriſtmas*, freſh Water may commonly be had there, by digging a Well a little above the Palm or Date-Trees [h].

The Meat Fiſh. THERE is abundance of Land-Crabs and Turtles thereabouts, like thoſe in the *Weſt Indies*. And among the Fiſh, with which this Place abounds, there is one Sort, (by the Blacks called *Mear*) about the Bigneſs of a Cod, but thicker, and much flatter, which will take Salt, and cure

[a] According to our Chart, it lies about four Degrees thirty Minutes from Cape *Verde*, ſo that the Difference is but about twelve Minutes. *Dampier* in his Voyages, Vol. 1. *p.* 70, ſays it lies in ſixteen Degrees North Latitude, and nineteen Degrees thirty-three Minutes Weſt from the *Lizard*; which makes it about three Degrees eight Minutes more than Captain *Roberts* computes. He farther obſerves, that it ſtretcheth from North to South about eight or nine Leagues, and is not above two Leagues wide. [b] *Ibid.* p. 390. [c] *Ibid.* p. 391. [d] See before, *p.* 601. e. [e] The Reader will find an Account of it at the Iſland of *Mayo*, from *Dampier*, who, Captain *Roberts* ſays, has exactly deſcribed it. [f] *Roberts*'s Voyages, *p.* 391. [g] *Roberts*'s Voyage, *p.* 392, and 429. [h] *Ibid.*

Sal. as well as Cod; and he is ſure, he ſays, a Ship may get a Cargo of theſe here, much ſooner than ſhe can lade with Cod at *Newfoundland*; he thinks they would ſell as well, eſpecially at *Teneriffe*; and Salt being ſo nigh, the Charge of Curing would be leſs; which too would be greatly eaſed, by having Blacks from *St. Nicholas*, or *St. Antony*, who are very dextrous, both at catching, as alſo at ſplitting, ſalting and curing all Kinds of Fiſh [a].

Ambergreaſe. AMBERGREASE is often found here in greater Quantities than upon any of the Iſlands; but moſt of it is devoured by the wild Cats, or the Green-Turtle [b]. Captain *Dampier* takes Notice, that while they ſtaid here, in 1683, one *Coppinger* bought a Piece of falſe Ambergreaſe, being of a dark Colour, like Sheeps Dung, very ſoft, but had no Smell. One *Read*, a *Briſtol* Man, told him, once, that he had taken up a Piece, that ſwam by the Ship's Side, at *Fogo*, which was true Ambergreaſe; and his Maſter had enriched himſelf by buying it there. At *Niquebars*, the Author had been informed, there was ſome very good: But both there, and at the Gulph of *Florida*, whence much of it comes, the Natives will counterfeit it. Upon this Occaſion, the Author ſays, one Mr. *Hill*, a Man of Integrity, ſhowed him a Bit, which he *(Hill)* had from one *Barker*, whom he vouched to be a Man of Veracity, who found a large Piece upon the Shore, a little above High-Water Mark, in the Bay of *Honduras*. *Hill*'s Piece came-off this, and was given him by *Barker*. It was of a duſky Colour, towards black, about the Hardneſs of a mellow Cheeſe, and of a very fragrant Smell. Beſides theſe already mentioned, all the Places he ever heard of any being found at, are *Bermudas*, and the *Bahama* Iſlands, in the *Weſt Indies*; as alſo, that Part of the Coaſt of *Africa*, with its adjacent Iſlands, which reaches from the *Moſambique* to the *Red Sea* [c].

DAPPER ſays, that *Sal* is almoſt covered with Stones; and that it has neither Plants nor Trees upon it, affording nothing but Goats, which are killed every Year for their Skins. Captain *Cowley*, who was at *Sal*, in 1683, found no Fruits there, nor good freſh Water, but Plenty of Fiſh, and ſome Goats, but very ſmall [d].

Few Inhabitants. THERE were but five Perſons on it, *viz.* the Governor, a Mulatto, two Captains, one Lieutenant, and a Boy to wait upon them, all black; but they ſcorned to be accounted any other than *Portugueze*; for if any Man call them Negros, they will be very angry; ſaying, that they are white *Portugueze* [e]. Sal.

CAPTAIN *DAMPIER*, ſixteen Year after, found not above five or ſix Men on the Iſland; and a poor Governor, who brought a Preſent of three or four lean Goats, aſſuring him, they were the beſt upon the Iſland. The Captain, in Requital, gave him a Coat; for he had nothing but a few Rags on his Back, and an old Hat, not worth three Farthings; which yet, it was thought, he wore but ſeldom, for Fear of wearing it quite out before he got another; for, he ſaid, there had not been a Ship in three Years before. They bought about twenty Buſhels of Salt of him for a few old Cloaths: And he begged a little Powder and Shot [f].

Animals. *LEGUAT*, in 1689, ſaw here a wild Horſe, of reddiſh-bay Colour, very finely ſhaped, with a ſtately Cheſt. He likewiſe ſaw a wild Cat, or Fox, great Numbers of Goats and Aſſes; but the Goats Fleſh did not pleaſe his Palate [g]. The ſame Author obſerves, that a great Number of Sea-Birds perched upon the Ship-Yards, and let themſelves be taken by the Hand; ſuch as Fools, Frigates, Longtails, and other Birds; but they were not good to eat. All the Birds they met with in the Iſland were Sparrows, not ſo big as in *France* [h]. He remarks, that they brought a Swallow from the *Canaries*, which being let go every Morning, returned to them at Night; but was killed here at laſt by Accident. The Shore is covered with Turtle; eſpecially in the Seaſon when they lay their Eggs. They turned (or caught) two, gueſſed to weigh five hundred Pounds each. There are fine Shells on the Coaſt, which *Leguat* much admired [i].

DAMPIER, who was at *Sal*, in 1699, obſerves, that the Iſland is very barren. There is not a Tree to be ſeen; only a few ſhrubby Buſhes by the Sea-Side. There is no Graſs; and yet ſome poor Goats live on it: But he ſaw no other Beaſts on the Iſland; and he judged there were but few wild Fowl [k].

LEGUAT obſerves, with Captain *Roberts*, that Salt is made here in the Crevices of the Rocks, without Art, by the Heat of the Sun [l]. Captain *Cowley* ſays, that the *Engliſh* Ships come often hither to load Salt for the *Weſt Indies*; and that the Salt-Ponds were near two Miles long [m].

[a] *Roberts*'s Voyage, *p.* 392. [b] *Ibid.* p. 20. [c] *Dampier*'s Voyage, Vol. 1. *p.* 72. [d] See *Cowley*'s Voyage, *p.* 4. in *Dampier*'s Voyages, Vol. 4. [e] Their Meaning could not be, that they were white, but that they were ancient *Portugueze*, or had the Blood of the old *Portugueze* in them; a Diſtinction which is ſtrictly kept up even among the *Portugueze* and *Spaniards* themſelves. [f] See *Dampier*'s Voyages, Vol. 1. *p.* 70. [g] *Leguat*'s Voyage to the *Eaſt Indies*, p. 11. [h] *Ibid.* p. 10, 13, and 18. [i] *Ibid.* p. 13. [k] See *Dampier*'s Voyage, Vol. 1. *p.* 70. [l] *Leguat, ubi ſupra*, p. 13. [m] *Cowley*'s Voyage, *p.* 4. in *Dampier*'s Voyages, Vol. 4. *Dampier* himſelf, who was here in 1699, ſays, Vol. 1. *p.* 70. that the Iſland was full of Salt-Ponds.

Dap-

Sal. *Dapper* ſays, that towards the South-Eaſt Point, near a white ſandy Bank, there are ſeventy-two Salt-Pans.

Flamingo Neſts. WE ſhall conclude our Deſcription of this Iſland with the Account of the *Flamingos*, and their Neſts, given by Captain *Dampier*, who ſaw ſome of theſe Fowl here. They are a large Fowl, ſhaped like a Heron, but bigger, and of a reddiſh Colour [a]. They keep in great Companies, feeding in Mud, or Ponds, or ſuch Places where there is not much Water. Here they [b] build their Neſts, ſcraping the Mud together to make little Hillocks a Foot and an half high from the Bottom, and ſtanding out of the Water. They make them broad at Bottom, but bring them up tapering to the Top, where they leave a ſmall hollow Pit to lay their Eggs in; and both in laying and hatching of them, they ſtand with their Feet on the Ground, and Legs in the Water, cloſe by the Hillock, againſt which, having very long Legs, they reſt, covering the Neſt with [c] their Rumps. They never lay more than two Eggs, and ſeldom fewer. The young ones can't fly till they are almoſt full-grown, but will run prodigiouſly faſt; yet he had taken many of them. The Fleſh of both young and old is lean and black, but very good Meat; taſting neither fiſhy, nor any ways unſavoury. Their Tongues are large, having a great Knob of Fat at their Root, which is an excellent Bit; a Diſh of *Flamingos* Tongues being fit for a Prince's Table. [d]

The Bird deſcribed. THE young ones, at firſt, are of a light-grey, growing darker, as their Wings ſpring-out; but never come to their right Colour, or any beautiful Shape, under ten or eleven Months old. Theſe Birds are very ſhy, and therefore hard to ſhoot; yet, he and two more, hiding themſelves, in the Evening, near a Place where they reſorted, killed fourteen of them at once; the firſt Shot being made while they were ſtanding on the Ground, the other two as they roſe. They com- [e] monly ſtand upright, and cloſe by each other, exactly in a ſingle Row (except when feeding) in which View, at half a Mile's Diſtance, they look like a Brick-Wall by a Pond's Side; their Feathers being the Colour of new Brick [b].

II. *The Iſland of* Boa Viſta [c]; *or*, Good Sight.

Name and Site. Huge Potatoe. Become barren. Boa Viſta. *Trade. Dreſs of the Men: Of the Women. Their Lazineſs. Cotton. Indigo. Fiſh. Soil.* Engliſh *Road.* Portugueze *Road.* John Letton *Rock. Inhabitants. The Proprietor.*

THIS was called *Boa Viſta*, by the *Portugueze*, becauſe the firſt of the Cape *de Verde* Iſlands diſcovered by them [d]. The Body of it lies in ſixteen Degrees, ten Minutes, North Latitude; and in five Degrees, fourteen Minutes, Weſt Longitude, from the Cape; its Length, from South-Eaſt to North-Weſt, is eight Leagues, and Breadth, from North-Eaſt to South-Weſt, where it is broadeſt, about fifteen Miles [e]. *Name, Site.*

THIS, about thirty or forty Years ago, was thought to be the moſt plentiful of all the Iſlands, for Cows, Goats, Hogs, Horſes, Aſſes, Maiz, Pompion, Feſhoon, Water-Melons, and Potatoes: Of this laſt, Mr. *Roberts* ventures, from the Diſintereſtedneſs and Simplicity of the old Man, who was his Author, to relate what he otherwiſe ſhould think an incredible Story, which is this: That about forty Years before, the Go- *Huge Potatoe.* vernor of *Boa Viſta*, among other Preſents (carried by an *Engliſh* Ship that loaded Salt there, and was to touch, as is uſual, at *St. Jago*, for Water) ſent a Potatoe ſo large, that they were forced to ſling it in a Rope; and get two Men to carry it between them, on a Handſpike, as Brewers carry a Barrel of Beer in *England* [f].

BUT that in 1722, there were no Potatoes *Become barren.* growing there, and very little of any thing elſe: The Cows are likewiſe all deſtroyed, except about forty, which belonged to the Lord of the Soil: But ſince that, Captain *Manuel Domingo* got an *Engliſh* Ship to bring him a young Bull and a Heifer; which, when Mr. *Roberts* was laſt there, were (as the Captain told him) increaſed to ſeven [g].

MOST of the Inhabitants have Goats; the *Diet.* Milk of which, help'd-out with Fiſh and Turtle, makes, ſince the Famine, their chief Suſtenance. For the reſt, their whole Dependence is on *Engliſh* Ships, which come there to lade; and often hire ſome of them to work in the Salt Pans; beſides their Aſſes, and Blacks to drive them, to bring the Salt down to the Sea-Side; for which they pay them in Biſket, Flour, *&c.*

[a] *Mandelſlo* ſays, that the Birds called by the *Portugueze*, *Flamingos*, found here, are white all over the Body, and have Wings of a lively red, near the Colour of Fire, and are as big as Swans. See his Travels, *p.* 271. Others ſay, of the Size of a Gooſe. [b] See *Dampier*'s Voyages, Vol. 1. *p.* 70. [c] By ſome called *Bona Viſta*, according to the *Italian*; by others, *Buena Viſta*, after the *Spaniſh*. Some of our Mariners, as Captain *Roberts*, call it *Bona Viſt.* [d] This is the true Reaſon. See before, *p.* 593. c. Dr. *Fryer* ſays, it deſerves this Appellation, from four Hills, which yield a fair Proſpect at a Diſtance; but as you approach them, ſhew the Variety of Openings, like the Crawling of a Snake, the two remoteſt figuring her Crown and Head. See his Travels, *p.* 5. [e] See *Roberts*'s Voyage, *p.* 393. [f] *Ibid.* [g] *Ibid.* *p.* 394.

Boa Viſta. Trade.

or old Cloaths, or what elſe they bring with them for that Purpoſe.

THIS had been the beſt Iſland for breeding Horſes and Aſſes, in which they had a good Trade [a], getting Proviſions, Cloaths, and ſometimes Money too for them. Raw-Silk is much coveted by them, for working the Boſoms of their Shirts, Shifts, Caps, Womens Jackets, and Coifs; which they do curiouſly enough [b].

Dreſs of the Men,

THE Men generally uſe the *European* Dreſs, there being few but what have Suits bought of the *Engliſh*, and have learned to make up Cloaths of their Cotton-Cloths.

Of the Women.

The Women, when dreſſed, wear Cotton-Cloths, wrapped about them like Petticoats; and tied with a Girdle above the Hips, and ſometimes without a Girdle, the Corner of the Cloth only tucked-in. Their Shifts are made like a Man's Shirt [or rather like a *Frenchman's Cheat*] for they are cut off ſo ſhort, that they don't reach low enough to tie under their Girdle. The Wriſtbands, Collar and Neck of the better Sort, eſpecially the younger ones, have Figures wrought with a Needle in Silk of divers Colours; but the poorer, particularly the older Sort, take up with blue Cotton Thread for this Work. Over their Shifts they wear a Jacket, with Sleeves to button at the Arms; not above four Inches deep in the back Part, but long enough before to tie with Strings under their Breaſts: And over all, a Cotton-Cloth, by way of a Mantle, which the married Women generally chuſe of a blue Colour; and the darker the Blue, the richer it is reckoned: But the Maidens, and gay young Wives, or Widows, wear blue and white ones; ſome figured, as they call it, others ſpotted. You ſhall ſee ſome of the very nice ones with Handkerchiefs of Cotton or Linen, if poſſible, wrought round the Edges, or elſe at the Corners only, with Silk, chiefly red, green, and blue: The firſt being the Colour moſt admired among them, as well as by the Inhabitants of thoſe Iſlands in general; the latter being the only Colour they can dye, which they know how to vary to ſeveral Degrees or Shades. All this Time the Women wear no Shoes nor Stockings, except very few, and thoſe only on Holidays; but ſome of the Men are ſo uſed to both, that they can as little endure to go bare-foot, as any-body. But *Roberts* did not know of above two or three of thoſe upon this Iſland [c].

BUT though they appeared dreſſed out in ſuch Order on Holidays, yet on all other Days, both Men and Women are, in a manner, naked: The Women only wearing a ſmall Cotton-Cloth wrapped round their Waiſt, which reaches to their Knees; and the Men nothing but the Relicks of an old Pair of Breeches. Nay, the Waiſt-band only, with a Piece hanging to it before, to hide their Privities, is reckoned ſufficient: Or, for want of this, they wear the Remnants of an old Waiſtcoat, hanging all in Tatters about them; and were they the beſt Cloaths in the World, they will not ſo much as ſew a Seam, if ripped.

Boa Viſta.

Their Lazineſs.

THEY are very lazy, both Men and Women; and though this Iſland yields more Cotton than all the reſt put together, the Shrubs growing in common, yet it is the worſt Market of all, both for Scarcity and Dearneſs of Cloths: For they will neither gather the Cotton till they know of a Ship or Veſſel to buy it; nor will their Women ſpin, but juſt as they want. So that when the Cotton Seaſon is over, there is ſcarce one hundred Weight to be gotten, although the Author ſays, he is certain they might gather yearly, more than a good Ship's Cargo: And though at ſeveral of the Iſlands, Cotton of late Years had failed, yet, at *Boa Viſta*, they had never wanted a Crop. Upon theſe Conſiderations he obſerves, that a good Trade might be eaſily carried on from hence to *Guinea*, in Cotton-Cloths, by turning them into *Barrafools* (*i. e.* Trading-Cloths) one or two thouſand of which might be got-up in a very little Time, for ſix Pence or eight Pence *per Barrafool*; which is about five Foot and an half long, and four Foot broad, *Engliſh* Meaſure. And this Quantity, at any Time and Place where Cotton-Cloths vend, (which is on a conſiderable Part of the Coaſt of *Guinea*) would purchaſe at leaſt one hundred Slaves, or other Commodities proportionably; and ſometimes half the Quantity more [d].

Cotton.

THIS Iſland affords good Salt, and the Author made a Cargo of Salt here, in *Auguſt*, 1724, during their rainy Seaſon, when the Road was ſo wet and ſlippery, that the Aſſes had much ado to carry it down to the Ship [e]. The Rain having melted all the Salt in the Pans, the Natives, whom Captain *Roberts* had employed to get him a Cargo, cleared the Pans of the Rain-Water, and filled them up with Pickle; and, in about three Weeks Time, he got Salt enough made and heaped-up [f].

Indigo.

THIS Iſland likewiſe yields Plenty of Indigo, which, growing ſpontaneouſly, as the Cotton does, they can have it only for the Pains of gathering. The Misfortune is, that they have not the Art of ſeparating the Tincture, or making what is called the Stone-Blue, as in the *Weſt-*

[a] *Barbot* ſays, *Boa Viſt* has nothing of Value but wild Horſes and Mules, and a very tall large Sort of red Aſſes, tranſported by the *Dutch* and *French* to *Surinam* and *Cegdane*, in *America*. Deſcription of *Guinea*, p. 538.
[b] *Roberts*, p. 394. [c] *Ibid.* p. 395. *& ſeq.* [d] *Ibid. p.* 396. *& ſeq.* [e] See before. *p.* 626.
[f] See his Voyage, *p.* 337. This is more than could be done at *Mayo*, as will be obſerved hereafter.